

\$3.00



\$3.00

There is
a treat in store for those women
who have not worn a pair of
these shoes.

**Beauty, Ease
and Service**

are their distinguishing features.
Styles for all uses and occasions.

**Street, Dress, House
and Outing.**

Made of the most fashionable
leathers in the very latest shapes.

Always one Price,

\$3.00

Ease and Elegance

The Shoe Success of the Century
and a marvel to all who see them.
The splendid combination of
fashion, comfort and service that
QUEEN QUALITY shoes afford is
the secret of their wonderful
success.

**A General
Favorite.**



Kibo Kid,
Medium
Heavy
Welt Sole,
Low Heel.

Exact Reproduction of this Style Shoe.

**The Latest . . .
IDEAS**

In shapes and leathers are represented in the QUEEN QUALITY shoes for women. The up-to-date "Mansfield" had in Kibo Kid and Patent Kid is especially popular. For a very dainty dress the Spanish and French shape please buyers best. Our boots for Wheeling, Golf and Tramping are unexcelled. Tired feet are unknown to wearers of QUEEN QUALITY SHOES.

They Always Fit

MANY STYLES TO SELECT FROM.

Price Always \$3.00

Cash Department Store.



Men are beginning to believe what we
have been dinging at for the past ten years,
that the

**A. C. Staley Manufacturing Co.'s
UNDERWEAR**

is, BEYOND ALL QUESTION the very best
for the money that ever came into Rhinelander.
The all wool garments will wash and not
shrink and will wear twice as long as any
other make at the same price. This may
seem like a big story but if it is not true we
will make you a present of the best suit of
underwear you ever had.

TRY A SUIT

SPAFFORD & COLE.

UNDERWEAR.

The weather of late has no doubt led
you to think of underwear, and we want to
say right here that if you decide to come
here for it you will not make a mistake.
We have a good assortment of

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Suits,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Tights,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Vests and Pants
of all grades.

We can show you ladies' two piece
suits for 75c that you can't match any-
where for the price.

SOLBERG & KOLDEN.

BLANKETS.

You will be able to find almost anything
you want in blankets here from the 50c
quality Cotton Blanket to the best Woolen
ones.

OUTING FLANNEL.

Those who have seen our 7c outing
spoken of recently in this space say it is
the best thing they ever saw for the money.
Don't you also want the very best for
your money? You can get it here.

IMPORTED FROM GERMANY

and outside the big trust.

GENUINE STRANSKEY WARE

Everything in the shape of utensils for the dining room and kitchen.

GUARANTEED FOR FIVE YEARS.

CALL FOR IT.

SOLD ONLY BY

LEWIS HARDWARE CO., RHINELANDER, WIS.

SENTINEL SPEAKS OF THE LOCAL PROGRESS

A VIVID PICTURE OF NORTHERN
TIER AND ENTERPRISE.

"Twenty Years Ago City Had Hardly a
Shanty or Present Townsite."—News
Great Lumber Industry.—Fully 100,000,
000 Feet Cut Annually.—Written by G.
E. Vanderhook, Staff Correspondent.

Last week we made mention of an
article bearing on the Rhinelander which
appeared in the Milwaukee Sentinel. It
was the issue of the day previous, written
by G. E. Vanderhook, who is acting
as staff correspondent for that excel-
lent publication. It is impossible for
us to publish the article in full, but
following will be found excerpts from
the same which will interest many of
the readers of The New North.

"It requires little effort to convert tim-
ber into lumber sufficient to aggre-
gate 100,000,000 feet annually. This is
the product of the Rhinelander mills,
and the labor employed has its home
here and constitutes an important
part of this city's prosperity. The
pine resources are still large and will
continue to furnish employment for
many years. An army of sturdy men
in the woods, the river and
in the mills to make the product
marketable, and the wages paid to
the 4,000 employees result in the build-
ing up of a thrifty little city as
Wisconsin has within her borders.

Illustration of Public Spirit.

Rhinelander affords an illustration
of the public spirit which builds cities,
and besides shows that its original
founders were not controlled by pure-
ly selfish motives. Twenty years ago
there was scarcely a shanty on what
is now the townsite. This was owned
by A. W. W. E. and E. O. Brown, of
Stevens Point. The old Milwaukee
Lake Shore and Western railroad had
built as far north as Mexico Junction,
on its way to Lake Superior. In
coming down the building of the
road to this place Brown Brothers
donated one-half of the land com-
prised in the townsite to the railroad
company. Subsequently, when the
line of survey of the "Soo" road was
projected considerably north of here,
the Brown Brothers and the Lake
Shore railroad offered that company
half of the remaining part of the land
comprising the townsite. Up to the
time the Soo line was built, the
population consisted of about 500 in-
habitants. In 1900 the Lake Shore
road was extended from Rhinelander
to Harley and Ashland, having pre-
viously been purchased by the Chicago
and North-Western railway.

"The development of the vast lum-
ber interests, during the past fifty
years, has made this city the distrib-
uting point for a territory nearly 100
miles in extent. North and south it
has an extensive belt and east and
west, on the "Soo" line, it is the large-
est town between St. Paul and Min-
neapolis, on the west, and Seattle
Marine, on the east. Located as it is
at the junction of the Indian river
with the Wisconsin, it affords the
best of home-made facilities for the
coming down the river. The two
main railway lines, and the river are
not the only highways for the timber,
as the Robbins Lumber company has
a logging road, which covers sixteen
miles of territory and is being ex-
tended as the timber becomes more
remote, and taps the great pine belt
of this entire section.

Has Many Big Mills.

The principal mills here are those of
the Brown Brothers Lumber com-
pany, Robbins Lumber company,
Lee & Thrall, Stevens Lumber com-
pany, Johnson-Hillman Lumber com-
pany, and Wilson & Bronson com-
pany. As stated the annual capacity
of the mills is approximately 100,000,
000 feet of lumber. There is no waste-
age. The mills are equipped with
modern machinery in every particu-
lar. So close is the sawage, that even
the shavings from the planing mills
are baled and shipped to market.

"Another one of the industries here,
which has grown to mammoth propor-
tions, is the plant of the Stevens
Screen & Sash company, with an out-
put of 200,000 screen doors annually.
They also manufacture sash boards.

"In addition to the above named
mills, there are a large number of
jobbers and operators, whose tim-
ber is sawed at the Rhinelander mills,
and these business men contribute
materially to the wealth and pros-
perity of the town.

A City of Beautiful Homes.

"One of the attractive features of
Rhinelander, and one indicative of the
stability and thrift of the city and its
people, is the number of its beautiful
homes. It is said that nearly in Wis-
consin, anywhere near to Rhinelander
in population, can be found a better
class of homes. The homes are
owned by the laboring men. These
roundings are well kept up, with
lawns that must be the objects of
care and attention on the part of the
property owners. There is not a vac-
ant house in Rhinelander, nor an un-
occupied business block. There are
no labor troubles to disturb the rela-
tions between labor and capital. The
excellent schools, churches and public
buildings show the interest of the citi-
zens in intellectual life. It is one of
the few mill towns where the popula-
tion is not transitory, and where the
improvements are of stability suffi-
cient to show that the citizens all share
in the general prosperity. A system
of public parks is contemplated, the
improvement of which has already
commenced, which will prove most
attractive to the visitor as well as the
resident.

About Future Industries.

"Congressman W. E. Brown was
asked today to express an opinion
about Rhinelander's future, antici-
pating the time when the pine trees
were no longer obtainable in suffi-
cient quantities to constitute the chief
industry. He said:

"To my mind there can be no ques-
tion about the future of this city.
Like other lumbering and sawmill
towns, we are simply looking to re-
serve a large part of our almost un-
limited resources. We have our forests
of hemlock and spruce to fall back
upon and our supply of hemlock. The
extensive water power here, on-

dropped the name of Quakerbush,
taking his middle name, Smith. He
was then lost sight of and it was
thought that he must be dead.

Judge Finds a Joker.

E. F. Gengnagle, of Dayton, O., and
Alexander Jacques, of St. Paul, both
traveling men, engaged in an alterca-
tion in Eau Claire and Gengnagle was
taken before Judge Gilbertson on
charge of assault. When the judge,
who had been told that Gengnagle
had threatened to shoot, inquired:
"Have you a pistol on your person?"
Gengnagle said: "Yes, I have, your
honor." "Then give it to the officer,"
said the judge, whereupon Gengnagle
brought out a pistol and a half
long, of the kind used for watch
pharm. The judge fined Gengnagle
five dollars for contempt of court.

Governor is Improving.

Gov. La Follette, who has been ill for
more than three months and absent
from executive duties, took out a
resident hunter's license and went ten
miles in the country to the home of
his physician, Dr. Philip Fox, in the
hope that country air and rabbit and
prairie chicken shooting will fully
recover his health. Dr. Fox is very
hopeful. He says the governor took
the longest stroll he has taken since
his illness began and his recovery is
only a matter of a short time.

President Adams Resigns.

The resignation of Charles Kendall
Adams as president of the University
of Wisconsin was sent to the board
of regents at a special meeting. He
gives as a reason for withdrawing
from the health of both himself and his
wife, which compels them to seek
another climate. Instead of immedi-
ately accepting the resignation the
regents granted President Adams in-
definite leave of absence, without pay,
and appointed Dean E. A. Birge as
acting president.

Indians Not Citizens.

State Game Warden Overbeck re-
ceived word from Deputy W. J. McEne-
ry of his arrest of five Indians in the
woods in Oneida county for hunting
without a license and his seizure of
two rifles, a shotgun and eight deer-
skin which he found in their posses-
sion. Justice Frost let them off on
the grounds that they are not citizens
and that their conviction would mean
boarding them at the expense of the
county.

Suspected of Awful Crime.

Louis Margaw is in the county jail
in Grantsburg awaiting trial for the
murder and burning of the three Bos-
ley children near Orange a few weeks
ago. Charles Saunders, under sheriff,
went to Shell Lake, where he took
Margaw, who had been arrested at
Spencer. Margaw denies having com-
mitted the murder, but cannot tell
where he was that night.

Transferred.

"It is not unreasonable to assume
that when the name of Walter Alex-
ander of Wausau receives mention for
the governorship in the southern por-
tion of the state that up there among
the pine trees, where he has grown to
riper manhood, and where his name
and reputation are synonymous
of honesty and integrity, it should
be mentioned. At Eau Claire
first, then at Ashland, where A. W.
Sawyer is in this thing, and here,
and here, I don't know how
many lumberjacks between Stevens
Point and the end of the most ex-
treme tributary of the Wisconsin
river, however small and insignificant
it may be, but if there is a single one
that can be found, who in Norwegian,
German, French, Polish, Bohemian
and English does not swear by and
stick to Walter Alexander. Fill sur-
veyor my message back and take to
the woods with 'Gine Shapard' and
rat his holer. If there is a lumber
man, a mill man, a business or pro-
fessional man in the entire northeast-
ern half of Wisconsin who does not
know and respect and honor what he
knows about Walter Alexander, he
had better keep away from Rhinelander
or anywhere else in this section.

This is not only true on my part,
though in my humble way I would
devote an honor and a privilege to
support him for the position, but a
manifestation of the sentiment for
him in this section of Wisconsin.

"Occasionally it is said that Demo-
crats are very strong in their support
of Governor La Follette. That may
be an incident of the present some-
what mixed situation, but if there is
any Republican in Wisconsin who
would be generally supported by
lumberjacks in this thing, it is Alex-
ander, for he is not only known to
thousands, but esteemed and liked by
everyone as well.

"Of course there is a reason for this.
His broad sympathies, clean charac-
ter, manly and upright career are
known in the every-day life of the labor-
ing man and the farmer, and the
business man and banker. He knows
the condition of the laboring man as
well as he knows business conditions,
and with the conservatism of correct
knowledge he never loses a proper in-
fluence in the political and business
affairs of this section of Wisconsin.
He is not a theorist, compelled to
draw upon imaginary evils surrounding
labor in its limited partnership
with capital, for he has knowledge
by experience of the powers and weak-
nesses of both, and has their confi-
dence, without inciting one or im-
portuning the other.

"I do not believe that any canvass
of a single county in the entire tenth
congressional district would be nec-
essary if he announced his candi-
dacy for governor, and this condition
might extend eastward so far that
certain individuals at Madison and
Marquette might possibly be less ac-
tively politically and more active offi-
cially. It would reach into the Seventh
district and go as far south, at least,
as some of the counties where it re-
ported that stalwart meetings are
not a far cry from the standpoint of
actual fact, without making the
size of what really did happen. All
this is prompted on the supposition
that Mr. Alexander will consent to be-

come a candidate in answer to the
support and demand of his friends.

Politics and Goodly.

"Commencing with Congressman
W. E. Brown and going down the list
of every Republican in Rhinelander, I
doubt if a voter can be found in the
ranks of the party who is not an ad-
mirer and supporter of Senator
Spooner. Congressman Brown was
particularly strong in his expressions
of support and not only looked upon
the senator's services to the state
with the highest esteem, but spoke of
his national reputation for strength
and character.

"S. H. Alban, one of the best known
men in northern Wisconsin, with an
acquaintance with all over the state,
said: 'No matter who would be in the
field against him, I would support
Senator Spooner. However, I believe
the senator owes it to his position
and the senator's services to the state
with the highest esteem, but spoke of
his national reputation for strength
and character. It seems to me that it
would be good policy. In view of
what has been said it appears to me
that Governor La Follette should
make public his attitude toward
Spooner's reelection.

"Among the many seen not one
man, and the La Follette men here are
strongly favorable to him."

LETTER FROM BEERS, JR.

Leslie Writes Nice Things to the Captain
of the Local High School Foot-
ball Team.

The following letter was received
Monday addressed to the Rhinelander
High school football team, from
Leslie Beers:

HONORED SIRS:

Yesterday I received The New North
and saw the stirring account of the
Rhinelander-Antigo football game.
You can only guess with what pride
I followed down the column finding
nothing to mar the good word.

Remember there are three of the old
boys watching you, for we do seem
old when we read of James Garland
captains. We can all recall when Jim
was a sub, trying to persuade Gil-
man that he weighed ten pounds more
than the scales registered and about
his faithful work those two years.

Probably you boys can recall the
time when Rhinelander held Iron-
wood's championship team down to
six points, which they got on a fumble.
Also the Merrill victory 24-0 after
which Rhinelander received the fol-
lowing notice in their local paper:

"Rhinelander sent down a gang of
toughs, who only knew three things,
fight, kick and a fence ball."
We always were proud of what we
considered it the highest praise the
team of '97 ever received for wead-
ing the hell against odds that
still remain fresh in our memory.

I also saw in the column of the High
school notes that you stick to the
green. When you boys go out next
Saturday remember you are wearing
the colors that were chosen by the
first football team the High school
ever had and are to be proud of. You
have the colors been worn by a "quit-
ter."

Fight for every foot and don't for-
get that many a game has been won
during the last five minutes of a strug-
gle.

For some time Rhinelander seems
to have been out of material and we
haven't heard much about her. But
now we have we can say with pride
"I played on that team once."

I noticed you are light this year.
Remembered that isn't the only thing
that counts. Practice and pride will
win a game and beef will find itself
sadly deficient.

Good luck to you. Don't let it be
said that it was lack of sand that lost
the game. From a "Has been."

BEERS, JR., Ed., 95-97.

PASSING WITH THE LEAVES.

Mrs. W. L. Swift Joins the Great Majority
—Interment at Rice Lake.

Mrs. Grace Swift, wife of W. L.
Swift, the editor of this paper, died
Monday shortly after the noon hour,
after an illness of about three months'
duration.

Her boy was born about four
months ago and the mother's illness
dated from shortly after the advent
of the little one.

Medical skill and science were of no
avail in the case of Mrs. Swift and
the grim reaper drew her nearer to
the gates that open outward day by
day. All that loving care and hus-
band's tender affection could do, was
done, but a change for the better was
not to be.

The remains were taken to Rice
Lake Wednesday morning, interment
taking place from the paternal home
yesterday. The husband and Mrs. P.
H. Swift accompanied the remains
there.

The old father, bereaved husband
and the little daughter and son who
are left have the deep sympathy of
friends and the owner and the em-
ployers in this office.

NEW METHODIST MINISTER.

Rev. H. F. Witte—Narrowed to Fifth Methodist
Pulpit Here—Other Appointments.

The Methodist conference held at
Lifton this week made the following
appointments which will be of inter-
est here:

Rhinelander—Rev. H. F. Witte.
Wausau—Rev. E. O. Balock.
Peshigo and Harmony—Rev. D. C. Savary.
Crandon and Echo—Rev. Thos. Walker.

It is understood that Rev. Witte,
the new Methodist pastor comes here
from New London. Rev. Savary
filled the Methodist pulpit here for
years and Rev. Thos. Walker is well
known to our readers.

Young People Well.

Joe Bertrand and Lizette Mellone,
both of this city, were united in mar-
riage at the Catholic church last Mon-
day morning. Rev. Fr. Peter Schmitt
performing the ceremony in the pres-
ence of a large number of friends and
relatives of the contracting parties. Both
of the young people are well known
here and have the well wishes of a
large circle of friends. A wedding
dinner was given at the New Grand
opera house in the evening at which
there was a large gathering of in-
vited guests. The evening was one
of merriment to all who participated
in the pleasure.

ENTERTAINMENT COURSE

A Series of First-Class Attractions Worthy
of Liberal Patronage—Help the
Good Work Along.

It is with a high sense of pleasure
that we note the fact that the music
and literary loving people of Rhine-
lander are to enjoy the treat of an-
other entertainment course the com-
ing winter. The course for the com-
ing winter will even surpass that of
last winter, which was excellent and
enjoyed immensely by many of our
citizens who appreciate high-class
and refined entertainment. A liberal
patronage of such entertainments
speaks volumes for the intelligence of
our people. The proceeds from the
coming course will be for the benefit
of the Congregational church choir.
Mrs. Chas. Chiswick has taken the work
in hand and is pushing it vigorously.
It is unnecessary for us to say that
she is successful in interesting enough
of our people to furnish a guarantee
as nearly enough have already
pledged themselves to meet this re-
quirement. The first attraction will
be the appearance of Mason & Down's
Orpheus Jubilee Singers next month.
The second entertainment in the
course will be the Schiller male quar-
tette, accompanied by Nettie M. Jack-
son, the elocutionist. The third at-
traction will be Ralph B. Hays, the
celebrated humorist, violinist, vocal-
ist and raconteur. In speaking of
Mr. Hays, the Philadelphia Times
says: "He is the world's leading
monologue entertainer." Last but not
least will be the lecture of Lou J.
Beauchamp, the laughing philoso-
pher. Mr. Beauchamp has been in
the lecture field for many years and
is spoken of in the highest terms by
the press and public. This will give
us a lecture course that will be de-
serving of a most liberal patronage.

BACK IN OLD HARNESS

Jack Klumb Gives up Mining to Again En-
gage in Lumber Business—Here on
Visit With His Family.

Our good old friend and former
townsman, Jack Klumb, arrived in
the city last Monday to remain a
week or ten days. Jack is no longer
engaged in the mining business in the
west, but is devoting his attention to
the lumber business once more. He
is now manager and member of the
Finch Lumber company, which
concern owns between 5,000,000 and
6,000,000 feet of yellow pine in the
south. Jack has just returned
from Jackson, Mississippi, where he
had been looking over the ground for
the location of two big sawmills
which the company will soon build
in that state. This will probably be
Jack's last visit with us for some
time as he intends to take his family
back with him. Jack was for years
manager of the Green Bay Lumber
company, an interest here and under-
stands the business about as well as
any man in this section. The gentle-
man identified with the latter com-
pany are the incorporators of the
new concern. The officers are E. C.
Finch, president; W. M. Flunkine,
vice-president; Jack Klumb, manager.

SIX MONTHS FOR JAIL BREAKING.

William Completes a Sentence in the Coun-
ty Jail Only to Begin Another.

William Taylor was released from
the county jail last Saturday morn-
ing, but his freedom was of short du-
ration. He was re-arrested and held
before Judge Browne to answer to
the charge of jail breaking last
January, with two other jail birds,
who were confined in the county last
year. Taylor was arrested in the ar-
rest in September charged with the
larceny of a watch. At the time
of the jail delivery he was held under
commitment issued by the circuit
court. He was captured at Florence
a couple of months ago. His penalty
for breaking jail was a sentence of six
months in the county's strong box.
Taylor is evidently a hard man with
a checkered career. He has a great
eye for watch and the theft of timers
seem to be his specialty.

CIT FROM MRS. ROOSEVELT.

The Lady at the White House Sends Pain-
ful Handkerchief to Methodist.

Mrs. Thos. Walker received an en-
velope with a mourning border yester-
day which contained a very pretty
handkerchief. The handkerchief was
sent by the nation's leading lady,
the wife of President Theodore Roose-
velt, for the church fair to be given
by the ladies of the M. E. church the
first of November. Accompanying the
handkerchief was a card bearing Mrs.
Roosevelt's name and the words "Ex-
ecutive Mansion" below. Above the
printed name were the words "Hop-
ping your Fair will be a Grand Suc-
cess."

The little piece of linen is highly
prized and will bring a nice figure
when exposed for sale by the ladies.

FOOT BALL NEXT SATURDAY.

Antigo High to Play a Return Game at
the Fair Grounds Here.

The Antigo High school foot ball
team will visit this city next Satur-
day for the purpose of playing a re-
turn game with the Rhinelander
eleven. The game at Antigo a week
ago last Saturday was a tie, 5 to 5.
Both teams have been doing faithful
practice work in hopes of carrying off
the honors of the coming contest.
They are evenly matched and an in-
teresting game may be expected.

Leaves for Los Angeles.

Ball Walker, window trimmer in
Crause's department store has given
up his position in the store and left
last night for Los Angeles, Califor-
nia where he has been offered a busi-
ness opening which he could not well
pass by.

Mr. Walker has made many friends
during his stay here and has estab-
lished an enviable reputation in his
chosen line of work. Messrs. Crause
were sorry to part with him.

Matt Kristenson left Monday for
Chicago. He will visit Milwaukee and
Kenosha before his return.

The Men Who Will Build the St. Louis Fair

The Work of Construction and Operation Will Be Divided Among Four Departments.

ST. LOUIS proposes to set an example to the world by having the world's fair complete and ready to open by the first day of May, 1903. The exposition company will begin the letting of contracts for the erection of buildings about December 1, and in each contract there will be an ironclad clause providing for the completion of the building as a date early enough to permit the installation of exhibits, and the clearing up of the grounds before the advertised day of opening the exposition.

It is to be hoped that St. Louis will succeed in enforcing the terms of such a contract better than other exposition cities have, and that her fair may be complete on May 1, 1903.

Preparatory work anticipatory of the letting of building contracts has been going on for some time. The site of the exposition has been carefully surveyed, and the lines of each building and avenue staked off, so that as soon as the contracts are let the successful bidders will be able to begin operations at once.

St. Louis proposes to inaugurate another important innovation in the matter of exposition buildings. Previously great fairs have been built and operated practically by one man—the director general. St. Louis has not frowned upon director generals, but believes that if one such official was a good thing to have, more would be better, and the board of directors have determined to employ four such officials who will divide the duties previously performed by one man. Each of these four will be responsible directly to the president and executive committee of the exposition company. For this reason the company has determined to divide the work of building and operation into four departments, each in charge of a director general. The first of these departments is that of construction and maintenance; the second, exploitation at home and abroad; the third, the direction and supervision of all departments of exhibits, and the fourth, the direction of concessions and admissions and kindred lines of exposition business.

The St. Louis fair will be built upon a portion of Forest park, one of the largest public parks in the world, and upon vacant surrounding property. That portion of the site included in the boundaries of Forest park amounts to 663 acres, while 200 acres of surrounding property will be added to this, making the complete site embrace a total of nearly 1,000 acres, or between 200 and 300 acres more than that occupied by the world's fair at Chicago.

The men who will build an exposition upon this site upon the mammoth scale which St. Louis contemplates, and the men who will fill such an exposition with suitable exhibits from every corner of the earth, are of more than passing interest. To begin at the beginning, as it were, the ground plans of the exposition have been drawn up by a commission of architects in which every section of our country was represented. The details of the general arrangement have been worked out by Mr. E. L. Masqueray, of New York, as chief designer. Mr. Masqueray received his early training in architecture at the Ecole des Beaux Arts, Paris, and took a gold medal at the first salon at which he exhibited. He has for the past five years conducted an atelier in New York with a mission to introduce in America the educational methods in architecture used in France and on the European continent.

The important post of director of construction and maintenance has been given to Mr. Isaac S. Taylor, who has for several months past served faithfully as the chairman of the commission of architects, and now it is left to Mr. Taylor to superintend the construction of that collection of magnificent buildings which he has led in designing.

Mr. Taylor is a St. Louis man, having resided there all of his working life. He was born in 1851 in Nashville, Tenn. He was graduated from the St. Louis university with class honors in 1873. After studying for six years under the preceptorship of Architect George L. Barnett, of St. Louis, he was taken into partnership, and the business was then conducted under the firm name of Barnett & Taylor. The Southern hotel, the first fire-proof hotel in St. Louis, and still one of the finest hotels in the city, was erected by this firm.

In 1879 Mr. Taylor severed his connection with George L. Barnett, and since then has been in business for himself in St. Louis. He has erected some of the biggest and best

buildings in the city, and has done much work in Illinois and Texas. Too much cannot be said of the ability of the man selected to fill the important post of director general of exhibits. For this post the exposition company have chosen Mr. Frederick J. V. Skiff, of Chicago, who is well known to exposition visitors as a man who filled several important positions at the Chicago fair. He was born in Chicopee, Mass., in 1831. He lived in his earlier years in Springfield, Mass., and Brooklyn, N. Y. He adopted journalism as a profession and moved to Kansas in 1870. He was engaged in newspaper work at Lawrence, Kan., until 1877, when he moved to Colorado. Here he was employed upon and finally became manager of the Denver Tribune. In 1880-90 he was state commissioner of immigration for Colorado, supervising the state exhibits at expositions in Chicago and St. Louis during that time.

In 1890 President Harrison appointed him one of the national commissioners to the World's Columbian exposition. Subsequently he resigned this responsibility to become chief of the department of mines and mining of that exposition and later was appointed deputy director general. At the close of the Columbian exposition he was appointed director in chief of the Field Columbian museum, which position he still holds. He was in charge of the organization, equipment and installation of the museum, which, with the magnificent endowment of Marshall Field, was opened in June, 1893, as a museum of natural science and anthropology. Mr. H. H. Higginbotham, who was the president of the Columbian exposition, is president of this institution, which has already become one of the foremost scientific museums of the world.

By consent of the Field museum trustees Mr. Skiff accepted the important position of director in chief of the United States commission to the Paris exposition of 1900. In recognition of his services at Paris he was decorated with the cross of the Legion of Honor by the French government.

Mr. Skiff has also received a bronze medal from France (1893) and a gold medal from Germany in recognition of merit in exposition work. He is a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, American Institute of Mining Engineers, International Museum association, England, National Geographical society, etc. In 1897 he assisted in organizing and was a member of the jury at the Nashville exposition.

Other important positions at the St. Louis fair and yet to be filled. The men named are as well qualified to fill the positions to which they are appointed as are those, it should not be the fault of the management if the Louisiana Purchase exposition is not a success in every way.

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The Political Changes as Viewed in New York

New York, beginning to take notice again of political affairs after very real mourning for McKinley, and something grimly amusing in the plight of Platt and Odell.

It is the ambition of Platt—a broken man, not a good leader, and a sad case of the death of the wife he so dearly loved—to be a power in national politics. It is the ambition of Odell to be president. Both men threw away their chance last year at the convention.

The nomination for vice president was offered to Odell, and he refused it with that grim closing of his jaw which means that argument is useless. The plea that it was his duty to his party and the country to accept the lower post was tried, but it did not move him.

Roosevelt wanted to be re-elected governor of New York. He had displeased certain rich men by forcing through a corporation tax bill, and for this and other reasons Platt was anxious to try a new man for governor. Hence he urged the "abandoning" of Roosevelt by naming him for vice president. Roosevelt declined the honor, but yielded to pressure and the call, partly of patriotism, partly of duty to the party, which the men who surrounded him were skillful enough to apply. And, if I may recall ancient history for a moment more, the demand was made more powerful by the enthusiasm with which "Teddy" was everywhere greeted in public.

Now Odell, who might have been president, has practically no chance in 1904; Platt, who wanted a pliant governor and Roosevelt shelved, sees the latter president and the former impotent of boss restraint; and—And the man of whom politicians spoke rather contemptuously as having been "fooled" by appeals to his patriotism is president.

It doesn't always pay to be "smart." There are worse traits than a sense of duty.

The Cabinet. Roosevelt is warmheartedly honest in wanting to keep the cabinet together, but it can't long be done.

The truth is that cabinet officers are usually quite old men, and they tire or fall ill in office with startling frequency. Two years is about an average time for a secretary of the place.

Of the present cabinet hardly one could push a lawn mower half an hour without complaint. Hay particularly is in quite feeble health, though he is less anxious to retire than some others because he wishes to see a cabinet treaty passed.

The most energetic man in the whole group, Secretary Root, of New York, was almost an unknown man in politics when appointed, though locally famous as a shrewd lawyer. He knew as much about the army as a dog knows of logarithms. But once in awhile a man is born who doesn't mind work. Root is of that kind. He digs. He masters a subject from the bottom up. That was why he usually won as a lawyer. In the war department he is tireless.

People have predicted that President Roosevelt would wish to make some change in the war department, to put Gen. Leonard Wood at its head. He may and he may not. Both Root and Wood are men who do things, and Roosevelt likes that sort of a man. Wood's health is none of the best, and he has a great work in Cuba. Root never stops to think whether he's well or not. He is a glutton for work. It was as natural for him to take charge of things in Buffalo when Mr. McKinley was shot as it is for a dog to hunt.

These were the men who were with him when he was shot.

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WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Return and Claims Estate. After being declared dead by the courts, Robert Smith Quackenbush has returned to Black River Falls to claim his own. He left there with his father for the west in 1867. His father died the same year, leaving a life insurance of \$2,000 and other property to his three sons. The last heard of young Quackenbush was a letter written to his mother dated Portland, Ore., February 28, 1890. Soon after, for some reason, he dropped the name of Quackenbush, taking his middle name, Smith. He was then lost sight of and it was thought that he must be dead.

Judge Places a Joker. E. F. Gengnagle, of Dayton, O., and Alexander Jacques, of St. Paul, both traveling men, engaged in an altercation in Eau Claire and Gengnagle was taken before Judge Gilchrist on charge of assault. When the judge had been told that the couple had threatened to shoot, inquired: "Have you a pistol on your person?" "Then give it to the officer," said the judge, whereupon Gengnagle brought out a pistol, an inch and a half long, of the kind used for watch charms. The judge fined Gengnagle five dollars for contempt of court.

Governor Is Impressed. Gov. La Follette, who has been ill for more than three months and absent from executive duties, took out a resident hunter's license and went ten miles in the country to the home of his physician, Dr. Philip Fox, in the hope that country air and rabbit and prairie chicken shooting will fully recover his health. Dr. Fox is very hopeful. He says the governor took the longest stroll he has taken since his illness began and his recovery is only a matter of a short time.

President Adams Resigns. The resignation of Charles Kendall Adams as president of the University of Wisconsin was sent to the board of regents at a special meeting. He gives as a reason for withdrawing the ill health of both himself and his wife, which compels them to seek another climate. Instead of immediately accepting the resignation, the regents granted President Adams indefinite leave of absence, without pay, and appointed Dean E. A. Birge as acting president.

Indiana Not Citizens. State Game Warden Overbeck received word from Deputy W. J. McGee of his arrest of five Indians in the woods in Adams county for hunting without a license and his seizure of two rifles, a shotgun and eight deer-skins which he found in their possession. McGee: "First let them off on the grounds that they are not citizens and that their conviction would mean boarding them at the expense of the county."

Suspected of Awful Crime. Louis Murgaw is in the county jail in Grantburg awaiting trial for the murder and burning of the three Boley children near Orange a few weeks ago. Charles Saunders, under sheriff, went to Shell Lake, where he took Murgaw, who had been arrested at Spooner. Murgaw denies having committed the murder, but cannot tell where he was that night.

Transferred. The state board of control has ordered 112 patients at the Mendota and Northern insane asylums transferred to county asylums. When all the transfers are made, which will be within a month, the total number of inmates of county asylums will be 2,622.

The News Condensed. C. Earl Brown, a wealthy mining man from Leadville, Col., arrived in Kenosha to make an effort to locate his mother, Mrs. James Brown, who disappeared from this city under mysterious circumstances more than 25 years ago.

One hundred cases of smallpox were found on the Olmanah Indian reservation, which lies along the Northwestern railroad, 12 miles south of Ashland.

Mrs. Dorothy Seifert, aged 70, committed suicide at Fond du Lac by hanging herself with a clothesline.

William Hartung died in Kenosha, aged 50 years. He was one of the early vessel owners on Lake Michigan, having started at Southport in 1819.

Fred Hubner, for 27 years a supervisor of Jefferson, died in Kenosha, aged 65 years.

E. J. Lindsay, who was elected president of the Wisconsin State Baptist convention at the session in La Crosse, is well known in the business circles of Milwaukee.

John Tauchen, a shoemaker, 45 years old, was found dead in bed at his rooming place in Madison. He had been drinking hard.

The contract for erecting the new state agricultural college building at Wisconsin university has been awarded to T. C. McCarthy, of Madison, for \$112,179.

J. W. Dunagan, of Stevens Point, has organized a state bank at Plainfield.

Miss Elizabeth J. Christie, one of the oldest and most prominent educators in Wisconsin, died at her home at Racine.

Mary Bailey Starkweather died in Kenosha, aged 54 years. She was the widow of J. H. Starkweather and moved to Kenosha in 1871. She was the last survivor of the founder of the Methodist church in Wisconsin.

Charles Seaman, son of United States District Judge W. H. Seaman, died at Sheboygan, aged 20 years.

N. Jarvis was convicted of running a blind pig in Barron and fined \$25 or five months in the county jail. He went to jail.

John Connelly, who recently sold his farm for \$12,000, was found dead on the street car tracks at Milwaukee. It is believed he was given knock-out drops and his body laid on the tracks to make it appear he had been killed by the cars.

Seventy-one cases of smallpox exist at the Olmanah government school on the Red River reservation. The district schools have been closed and the reservation will be quarantined.

THE STONE RANSOM.

Missionaries Baird and Haskell Taken to Reach Brinkman—Terms Are Sought.

Constantinople, Oct. 14.—The situation in the case of Miss Stone is that missionaries Baird and Haskell are still trying to get in agreement with the brigands in order to agree on the amount of ransom. It is scarcely likely that this agreement will be reached for some days. As soon as word comes from the missionaries that the amount of ransom has been determined upon, a member of the United States legation will start for the place named with the money.

Since the brigands who abducted Miss Stone were located on the mountains of Gallipoli, the approach of the troops induced them to change their retreat. They are now hiding on the Turkish-Bulgarian frontier, ready to cross to either side, as circumstances demand.

The decision to suspend the movements of the troops was partially due to the difficulties of operating in the mountainous country, and partly owing to fear that a further advance might endanger the life of Miss Stone, hence the American desire to try and negotiate for the payment of a ransom. It is hoped this will result in the release of Miss Stone in a few days.

Berlin, Oct. 14.—According to reports received here from Sofia, the captors of Miss Stone demand that the ransom shall be deposited at Samokoff, Bulgaria. A Bulgarian cattle drover, who was an eyewitness of the kidnapping, has been arrested upon suspicion of complicity in the outrage, at the instance of the United States consul.

Constantinople, Oct. 16.—In consequence of the ransom negotiations it is hoped that Miss Stone, an American missionary who was abducted by brigands, will be free within a few days. The first negotiations opened by the brigands who have Miss Stone a captive failed owing to the attempt by the Bulgarian police to entrap them. This has caused delay.

A FULL TREASURY. Sum of \$1,000,000 of Available Cash in the Treasury—Exceeded in World's History.

Washington, Oct. 14.—Nearly \$1,000,000 is the enormous sum of money which the United States treasury has now in its possession. This is an aggregate of wealth never before equaled in the history of this or any other country. The exact total of the amount held by the treasury is \$1,190,225,221. Of this sum \$765,517,095 is held as a trust fund for the redemption of outstanding notes and certificates; the gold coin and bullion amounting to \$150,000,000, constitute the regular service fund; there is gold coin and bullion in the general fund to the amount of \$73,292,276, or a total of \$115,292,276, representing all sorts of available notes and coin and \$10,113,772 in national bank deposits. Included in this great governmental wealth are \$33,000,000 in gold and \$492,000,000 in silver, a part of each being bullion and the remainder coin. The subsidiary silver coin held by the treasury amounts to \$4,735,372. Fractional currency and minor coin aggregates more than \$482,000. It is computed by treasury officials that at the end of this fiscal year, June 30 next, the government will have \$50,000,000 left clear, after paying all running debts.

Robbers Secure \$50,000. Bank Notes Stolen from Express Car Near St. Louis—The Theft a Mystery.

St. Louis, Oct. 14.—One of the largest express robberies that have occurred in this city or vicinity took place about three days ago, either while the express cars were passing St. Louis or else between Indianapolis and this city. The amount taken was nearly \$50,000, and the federal authorities who have been investigating the robbery will not give out any information for publication, because they hope the robbers are in St. Louis, and that they may be able to locate them.

The stolen money was in \$10 and \$20 bills, numbered from 1,201 to 2,001. The exact amount is yet unknown. The bills were to be issued by the National Bank of Helena, Mont. The notes, amounting to about \$20,000, were printed by the treasury department for the National Bank of Helena and about a week ago were shipped by express from Washington to the bank at Helena. It was while en route to Helena that the bundle of money disappeared. How it occurred the United States secret service, which has several detectives at work upon the case, is unable to tell.

Mugger Indicted. Albuquerque, N. M., Oct. 14.—Antonio Margier, the anarchist who was arrested at Silver City because of his alleged prediction of the assassination of President McKinley, was indicted Saturday by the federal grand jury on the charge of conspiracy to kill the president. His bail was fixed at \$2,000.

Miss Hecker the Winner. Short Hills, N. J., Oct. 14.—Miss Genevieve Hecker, of the Essex club of Orange, N. J., defeated Miss Lucy Herron, of Cincinnati, in the final Saturday in the women's national golf championship played on the Baltusrol golf club links. Miss Hecker is the present Metropolitan championship title holder.

Fire in Baltimore. Baltimore, Md., Oct. 14.—Fire which occurred Sunday in the notion house of John A. Horner & Co. caused a loss of \$75,000, fully covered by insurance.

British War Notes. A good deal of fun has been made of war office red tape, owing to the disappearance of the Ninety-eighth company of yeomanry. The company was raised, 300 men strong, in Yorkshire a year ago and properly enrolled, after which the war office lost track of it. It was found after being divided into other units and that most of them had been sent to South Africa, but the war office had no record of how or when this was done. Officially the Ninety-eighth infantry remains lost.

EVIDENCE OF DELAY.

Testimony Tends to Show That Important Information Was Withheld from Secretary.

Washington, Oct. 14.—Just before the Schley court of inquiry adjourned Saturday Judge Advocate Lemly made remarks about the conduct of Mr. Hayner, Admiral Schley's chief counsel, which the latter resented. Mr. Hayner had attempted to introduce a statement prepared in regard to the speed of the vessels of the flying squadron and Capt. Lemly objected, saying that some of the statements of Mr. Hayner were inaccurate and that the court was not to be misled.

To this Mr. Hayner responded: "If counsel makes that statement out of court it is false." Before the court adjourned an explanation was made on both sides which Admiral Dewey said was satisfactory.

When Capt. Chadwick took the stand Mr. Hayner formally addressed the court, requesting permission to ask the witness two questions, which were granted. He then asked the question put to Capt. Chadwick Friday concerning a telegram of congratulation which Admiral Sampson had sent to Commodore Schley on Monday. He asked the witness to remember that message, and the witness had replied that he did remember it very well, and adding: "Because I protested against his congratulating me on the fact that this last expression was purely voluntary on Capt. Chadwick's part and was not necessary in response to the inquiry." The question which he stated to the court was as follows:

"First—When did you first learn of the existence of dispatch Number 10?"

"Second—Did you then, in protesting against the sending of this congratulatory dispatch, refer to his blockade of Cienfuegos in dispatch Number 10?"

Admiral Dewey started the court had no objection to the questions and Capt. Lemly said he would not object, provided he could cross-examine on the points raised. Mr. Hayner did not concede that right but before the point was decided Mr. Hayner asked his first question, as previously given to the court. After reading the dispatch in question the witness said:

"I was not of the court at that time. It was sent to the War Department."

"Did you see it when it was sent to the War Department?"

"I did not see it."

"Did you not see it first read it?"

"I did not read the original dispatch until the answer was received from Commodore Schley, brought by the Hawk."

"Was not that on May 25, when your ship was at a point between Havana and Cape Francé, in the vicinity of Cape Pinar?"

"Yes."

"Did you have the blockade of Cienfuegos in mind when you protested against the sending of the congratulatory dispatch?"

"May I ask if you mean I said that only in mind?"

"I do not mean that. I mean whether you had it in mind at all?"

"I can say I had it partially."

"Did you not know that Commodore and Lieutenant Commander Sidney A. Stanton was called? Before the witness took his seat Judge Advocate Lemly asked and received permission to put in a witness, Admiral Sampson, who was at Cienfuegos on May 25, 1898, and who was the first to see the dispatch in question."

Lieutenant Commander Stanton related the particulars of his seeing the dispatch in question. He stated that he was at Cienfuegos on May 25, 1898, and that he was the first to see the dispatch in question. He stated that he was at Cienfuegos on May 25, 1898, and that he was the first to see the dispatch in question.

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SPECIAL FUR SALE

Solberg & Kolden's,

Monday, October 21, 1901.

A representative from the leading fur house in Detroit, Mich., will be here Monday with a complete line of the finest garments ever shown in this city.

Orders Taken and Your Form Perfectly Fitted.

DO NOT MISS THIS GRAND OPPORTUNITY.

SOLBERG & KOLDEN,

RHINELANDER, WIS.

BOYS OF LOCAL GOSSIP

City and County Happenings.

For prices and style call on H. Lewis, the clothier.

Attorney Jones and his daughter, of Wausau, were in the city Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Reddick Monday for Fond du Lac to enjoy a week's visit.

Good local store for sale. Reopened, good as new. No. 18, 19, 20.

Geo. E. O'Connor, of Eagle River, came over last Saturday to remain over Sunday with his brother Henry.

One of the largest fur houses in the country will be represented here at our store next Monday. Solberg & Kolden.

Oliver Rogers has been engaged to teach school in the Lyons district and left Monday morning to enter upon the discharge of his duties.

O. E. Roberts, formerly of this city, but now a resident of Oconto Falls, was here last week to pay his taxes and look after other business matters.

For boys' clothing call at the Hub and look over the brand new line just received. Splendid wearing patterns to select from. Remember the place, the Hub.

Miss Jennie Barnes was obliged to give up her work in the schools the first of the week, owing to illness. Her place was filled by Miss Myra Germond.

We, the jury find that the deceased came to his death from heart failure, caused by not taking Rocky Mountain Tea made by Madison Medicine Co. 25c. J. J. Reardon.

Considerable good work is being done on the streets by Commissioner Lawrence. As a result walking is more of a pleasure to our citizens on the streets he has visited.

L. M. Bennett, collector at Ashland for the Singer Sewing Machine company, was a visitor here the latter part of last week. Mr. Bennett was a former resident of our city.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Boston and child, of Stevens Point, arrived in the city last Saturday, remaining till Monday morning, guests of Mrs. Boston's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Ball.

Capt. Byrard, an assistant warden in the state prison at Waupun, was in the city for a short time last Sunday. He came up from Pelican Lake, where he has been enjoying an outing.

The girls' sewing circle of the Norwegian Lutheran church will give a bazaar at Solberg's hall on the north side Saturday evening, Oct. 19th. There will be music, and refreshments will be served.

Miss Edna Brown left last Friday night for Buffalo to view the sights of the Pan-American. She will also visit Pittsburg, Penn. Miss Brown was accompanied as far as Chicago by her mother.

We are in receipt of Vol. I, No. 1 of the Catholic Voice published at Green Bay in the interest of the Green Bay diocese. The paper makes its first appearance last week. It is a very readable publication.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stenlevant and little son Fred left Monday for Milwaukee to remain during the week. The object of their visit is to have Fred's eyes treated by Dr. Schneider, the eminent specialist.

Dr. F. L. Homan, E. O. Brown and Paul Brown returned Saturday morning from their hunting trip in North Dakota. They enjoyed good sport while away and bagged a nice lot of ducks and geese.

The People's Players hold down the boards at the opera house for three nights, commencing tonight. The company has a band and orchestra and is well spoken of by the press in the southern part of the state where they have shown.

For shoes that wear well, fit well and satisfy the wearer in every way call at the Hub. All sizes and shapes are kept in stock and every pair is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money will be refunded. They carry the banner stock in this section.

"The Irish Pawnbrokers" Monday night.

Mrs. W. E. Barker, of Pelican Lake, was in the city yesterday.

Solberg & Kolden's great fur sale next week Monday, the 21st.

Miss Lydia Young, of Merrill, is a guest of Miss Grace Wilcox this week.

Special orders for fur garments taken at our fur sale next Monday. At Solberg & Kolden's.

Miss Gertrude O'Hare returned Tuesday morning after a five weeks' visit in the southern part of the state.

The Catholic ladies will hold their rummage sale the last week in October. Beginning Oct. 24 and continuing all week.

Ed. Fortes was down from the Eagle River country for a short time yesterday. He reports the work on the toll line rapidly nearing completion.

The drug store of Anderle & Hinman is much improved by the substitution of a new plate glass front for the old framing which has done service so long.

The Hawaiian woman's club at Honolulu debated the question: "Is it better to take Rocky Mountain Tea or cold?" Either way, it magnifies your pleasure. J. J. Reardon.

The ladies of the St. Augustine's Guild will give a ten cent "ruffee" at the home of Mrs. Thos. Shelp on the north side Saturday afternoon from 2:30 to 5:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

Rev. F. Arthur Hayward has rented the Clara Chace residence on King street and will take up his residence there with Mrs. Hayward this week. Mr. Hayward has a sister part of the lower floor to N. T. Baldwin.

The Rhinelander orchestra, under the leadership of G. Fredrickson, is devoting considerable time to rehearsing these evenings. The orchestra has a number of the latest productions from the two-step and waltz writers.

Miss Gunda Solberg and her brother Arvid left yesterday for Everett, Wash., where they will join their parents who are here this week. Miss Solberg has been employed as a saleslady in the Solberg & Kolden dry goods store since her parents' departure.

An autumnal service will be held in the Congregational church Sunday morning. Sermon by the pastor, "The Old People's Poetry and Song." Appropriate music. Evening service at 7:30. The church is now complete and ready for the pipe organ which will be in place the first of November.

Murray & Wesley, Marie Tennball, Delmore & Wilson, Ferguson & Peterson, Chas. A. Morgan, Harry L. Talley, Willie Taylor, Lydia Franklin, Mabel Willard, Lillian Hall and Ruth Hearn are among the principals of "The Irish Pawnbrokers," a promising comedy which is to be presented here Monday night at the Grand.

At the First Baptist church next Sunday the services will be as follows: 10:30 a. m., preaching service, "Does Death End All?" by Rev. E. O. Bullock; 7:30 p. m., B. Y. P. U. 7:30 preaching service, "A Sad Betrothal." Rev. F. Arthur Hayward, pastor. Have you attended our morning service yet? Many have said they are interested.

Neil Lynch, a (houseman) employed by Superintendent of Construction Forties, on the new toll line to Eagle River, was brought in yesterday afternoon with a badly lacerated leg, the result of falling from a pole near Tripps on one of his steel climbing wheels at his work. The shrapnel which came out from beneath the blade in a twinkling and speedily put it out. The fire was caused by an overly hot smoke stack which passed from the laundry boiler out through the side of the building to the chimney. The damage, amounting to \$250, was covered by insurance in the Walker & Walker agency.

A fire call from the Steam Laundry morning hurried the boys out of No. 1 hose house on short notice. Dense smoke enveloped the laundry that came out from beneath the eaves. The boys had water on the blaze in a twinkling and speedily put it out. The fire was caused by an overly hot smoke stack which passed from the laundry boiler out through the side of the building to the chimney. The damage, amounting to \$250, was covered by insurance in the Walker & Walker agency.

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H. D. Levitts, of Minocqua, was here Monday.

Edwin Neelson, of Ironwood, was a city visitor Tuesday.

H. J. McMillan was a Woodboro visitor here last week.

W. S. Dunscomb was up from Antigo Monday on business.

See the new line of boys' clothing just added at the Hub. It is a special line and the best to be had.

The leading fur house of Detroit, Mich., will be represented at Solberg & Kolden's next Monday. Don't miss it.

For Sale—160 acres timber land, two or three acres cleared, small house. Will sell cheap, located three and one-half miles south of the city. 44-26-21 J. A. Cushman.

Makes assimilation perfect, healthy blood, firm muscles, strong nerves. Quickens the brain, makes and keeps you well. Great medicine, Rocky Mountain Tea. Dr. J. J. Reardon.

Laugh and the world laughs with you. Laugh Monday night. It is up to you. "The Irish Pawnbrokers" will give you action for your money and make you forget that you ever had trouble. Seats to be had now.

Rev. A. G. Wilson, of the Congregational church, occupied the pulpit in the M. E. church last Sunday, morning and evening. The change was for the reason that repairs are being made in the Congregational church. Rev. E. O. Bullock was away in attendance upon the Wisconsin M. E. conference.

Omene, the last passenger owned by W. W. Noll, of Marshfield, won first money at Beaver Dam week before last, but did not fare so well at Merrill last week. It will be remembered that Omene was entered in the race during the fair here. The amount of her earnings this season amount to a little over \$1,000.

John Didier went down to Antigo Monday to engage some monkeys for the Rhinelander Iron company. The firm is rushed getting out the machinery to partly equip a sawmill at Fort Arthur, Canada, for the Pileon River Lumber company, of which he is a partner. Mention was made in this paper three weeks ago.

Mrs. Thos. Malady has been sick the past two weeks, some of the time very low. She is suffering with tonsillitis and rheumatism. Her sisters, Mrs. F. Brown, of Ashland, and Mrs. C. D. Robinson, of Kaukauna, are here. Mr. Malady's place on the switch engine is filled by Engineer Maxwell, of Kaukauna.

P. A. Osborne and Henry Krause made a good catch of pike in the Wisconsin river about three miles north of the city last Sunday afternoon. The largest of these specimens of the fish weighed eighteen pounds. Mr. Osborne, while proud of his catch, made no great boasts and even intimated that he thought a larger pike had been caught here.

Patrick Stapleton came over from Stevens Point last Friday to visit with his son, Matt and family. He states that potatoes run 150 bushels to the acre in Portage county. This year and that the farmers are doing nicely. The second crop of potatoes is being harvested by the farmers for seed, the price per bushel being higher this year than ever before.

Ira Hatfield, who has been in responsible position with the Robbins Lbr. Co. for the past two years, left for southern California with his family yesterday. It is understood that Mr. Hatfield will take up one of the 160 tracts of land in that territory recently opened up by irrigation. His position with the Robbins Lbr. Co. will be filled by C. A. Hatch, of Mukwonago, Mich., who is now here. Mr. Hatch is well recommended, having been employed by the Simpson-Lilly Lumber Co., of Mukwonago, for the past five years.

Hon. W. E. Brown, of the Brown Bros. Lumber Co., Rhinelander, Wis., is in Minneapolis this week. Mr. Brown says that the lumber conditions in the Wisconsin valley are very satisfactory and that most of the manufacturers in that territory have sold fully as much lumber this year as they have been able to manufacture. Mr. Brown is looking forward to the coming season of congress with pleasure, as he is a member of the house of representatives from the ninth Wisconsin district.—Mississippi Valley Lumberman.

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George H. Darling and Arthur W. Nickel were over from Jeffers the first of the week.

Miss Maile Keeble is recovering from the injuries to her foot, which has laid her up for the past ten days.

The Bulver \$300 hat, a splendid value for the money. The Hub has the exclusive sale of these hats here. See them.

H. E. Keppler, one of the Geo. L. Wood Lumber Co.'s leading men at Woodboro, was in the city Tuesday on business.

Recent shoes for \$3.00 offer wearing qualities that should appeal to all men. They are handled here only at the Hub store, Emerson & Seibel, proprietors.

Geo. Harmon, undertaker for F. A. Hildebrand, left for Oshkosh last Sunday to take an examination before the State Board of Health which meets in regular session there tomorrow.

John Masterson, who has been in the hospital for the past two weeks suffering with an attack of typhoid fever, so far recovered his health and strength as to be able to leave for his home at Woodboro, yesterday.

C. A. Kinsley, James Clark, and H. L. Oltorge, Waterloo, Ia., real estate men, are in the city this week looking up land for settlers. They were out on the Eagle River road yesterday slipping up the country with a view of locating. Northern Wisconsin is rapidly becoming the mecca for men interested in the realty business.

Mrs. Gus Swallberg, of the north side, was pleasantly surprised last Saturday night by about sixty ladies who came in upon her unawares. Mrs. Swallberg proved herself equal to the occasion and the ladies were most pleasantly entertained, the evening being spent in song and social converse. Refreshments were served by the hostess and the occasion was voted a most enjoyable one by the guests.

The social dancing party given by Court 453, Catholic Order of Foresters, last night, at the Armory, was well attended and an enjoyable time was had by those who took part. The music for the occasion was furnished by the Rhinelander orchestra.

The Rhinelander orchestra, although new in formation, is rapidly coming to the front in the estimation of music loving people. Supper was served by the Catholic ladies in the Armory dining room and was partaken of by many of the dancers. The dance did not break up until the wee small hours of the next morn.

The premier attraction of Joe W. Squires amusement enterprises, "The Irish Pawnbrokers," will be presented here for the first time Monday night, Oct. 21. Manager Stoltzman took this summer by indulging Mr. Squires to tour this section. The attraction comes recommended by the western critics as one of the best comedies on the road. The name in itself implies funny situations galore and all who enjoy a real good laugh will make no mistake by attending. Seats now on sale at the Hub department store.

Every place of road that is laid out through the great lands of Onondaga county means a rapid development of the country traversed. This is now one of a very few in northern Wisconsin where the cheap price of lands prevail. The trend of home seekers from this time on will be in this direction. The town officials and county board should work to induce in vision to prepare for the influx that is as sure to come as day follows night. Large tracts of land are being thrown upon the market, but to save into the hands of actual farmers, roads and school privileges must be secured them. Good work has already been done in Onondaga county along this line. We are only arguing that it must be kept up.

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CRUSOE'S

Dept. Store.

2

GREAT SHOE SPECIALS

\$1.48 Women's black lace kid and velvet dress shoes Sizes 2 to 7, widths C, D, E and EE. These shoes are always retailed at three dollars straight. Ever pair our own stock. Some worth \$3.50, warranted, none less than \$2.50 of actual value. Special price, \$1.48 pair, only.

Visit the shoe department and ask for the advertised shoes.

DIES FROM HIS INJURIES

Young Man Employed in Sawmill of Braziel & Flynn at Jeffers Fatally Injured—Dies Saturday.

William Hiltan, a young man of 26 years and single, received injuries while at work in the Braziel & Flynn mill at Jeffers last Thursday which resulted in death Saturday afternoon.

The young man had just taken the contract for running the lathe mill for the above firm and was engaged in shifting a belt on one of the machines with a stick which he had picked up. While using the stick it slipped between the spokes of a swiftly moving wheel and flying back struck him in the forehead breaking several ribs and inflicting mortal injuries.

The body was brought here Saturday night to the home of the young man's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Hiltan, the funeral services being held from the home Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Wilson of the Congregational church, performed the last rites. Interment took place at Forest Home cemetery.

Cabbages Averaged 10¢ lbs. Each.

E. Hase, one of the Town of Pelican leading farmers, and a prominent one in every sense of the word, was in the city yesterday and made this office a pleasant call.

Mr. Hase owns a farm of 80 acres in Section 25, on the Jeffers wagon road. The land was a wild jungle six years ago and Mr. Hase took it up as a soldier's claim. He began clearing the land as soon as he had cleared it and has cut from \$200 to \$300 worth of wood from it each year. He stated that he cut as high as 100 cords of wood off from one acre.

His farm now has 27 acres cleared and the land is a richloom that bears remarkably well. He raised 25 tons of hay this year, some of it running three tons to the acre, also 600 bushels of potatoes, which he dug from 100 and one-half acres. He has marketed about 6,000 heads of asparagus cabbage as were even grown, one head brought to the city recently averaging 10¢ lbs. each. One head taken from several hundred sold to Spafford & Cole, weighed exactly 22 pounds.

Mr. Hase has six horses and five head of cattle and takes pride in his farm, which he would not exchange for the best house in Rhinelander.

Chas. Guyette, the drayman, is entertaining his father who arrived from his home in Iowa yesterday.

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HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL

Considerable Interest Taken in the Game to be Played With Antigo Saturday.—Other Notes.

Our foot ball team has been industriously practicing this week, in hopes of strengthening its material before the game with Antigo Saturday. The line-up for this game will be exactly the same, (with the exception of Kell) who played full back in place of Kell, as at Antigo recently. Captain Garland is confident of good result, and those who have witnessed the practice work of the team claim it no little talk. Our squad of course is a little inferior to its opponent in the matter of weight, but no doubt excels in science, as the game of a fortnight ago proved. One of our local "fans" said last night that the boys appeared to be in excellent condition, being much superior to their showing of two weeks ago. Other similar exclamations were uttered by several of the "wise ones" who pretend to know, as our boys have several favorable odds. The game Saturday will be called at 2:30 p. m. at the fair grounds. The Antigo squad is to arrive over the C. & N. W. railway on the regular afternoon train and will likely dine before entering the field. Antigo rooters it is said will be very much in evidence, causing in full war paint and prepared for making noise.

Following is the carefully arranged program for Friday afternoon, in the High school auditorium:

Antigo Song. School Recitation, "The Mole-day Says Have a Good Time." Katherine Cronquist. Essay, "Some Characteristics of Wm. McAdams." Katherine Cronquist. Recitation, "The Mole-day Says Have a Good Time." Katherine Cronquist. Essay, "Some Characteristics of Wm. McAdams." Katherine Cronquist. Recitation, "The Mole-day Says Have a Good Time." Katherine Cronquist.

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THE STORY TELLER

THE END OF THE PLAY.

She had been so busy and winning. As she spun her sparkling nose. Even from the play's beginning. Just as pretty as the stars above. Backed them with bows to fasten. Thorn-pricked finger-tips to meet. Childhood things to rise and mock him. When the play was at its end?

Time had been so lightly dated. Gardens had been Eden's bowers. Love would spring where fancy allied. As the May-buds after showers. Whirling ways beside the waters. Gifts of love and of roses. Memory laugh'd before the visit. When the play was at its close.

"We have had a lovely season. You have been where fancy allied. Had she blundered all his reason. With her matchless malice? "Love! Oh, no. My heart is given. You were never more than a friend. That a girl with a simple. And the play was at its end!

With the roses' largest sweetest. With each better autumn's strife. Still her memory, in completeness. Made a desert of his life. Noble woman might have loved him. But he could not have loved her. Love is as a gilded bubble. When the play was at its end. —Edith Rutter-Leatham, in Chambers' Journal.

Amor Vincit Omnia

By R. D. WESTON

THUDDENTS it was called. The name suited the place as names seldom fit. It lay at the extreme and ragged edge of the city, and stretched for about three squares, over rubbish-heaped lots, into a tin-can covered distance where the river drew an unclean streak that brought the settlement to an end.

Shanties of mixed architecture rose at uneven intervals above the debris, and goats and dirty children browsed rapturously where the filth was thickest. It was in the most forlorn of these shanties that Pierre Nicolini lived. He was an Italian and had been a rag picker by trade, and now in his old age he plied his profession as a rag picker as possible, and made a meager income off the "lots." With tongs and shovel he pattered forth daily—an old bag slung over his back—and spent hours poking and sifting among the rubbish heaps. Often he returned home with his bag empty and surly snarl for the lucklessness of his fate. He had had a long spell of bad luck and was bitterly mumbling to himself about it one day, when something bright caught his eye as he sifted ashes. He pounced upon the glittering thing, and after rubbing it off on his coat sleeve and intently studying both sides pronounced it valuable. He took it home and washed it and gave himself up to considering its worth. It was a small gold coin with a head faintly stamped on one side. By the characters which surrounded this Nicolini made out that it was a Roman piece of very early date—probably B. C. On the other side the original let-



SHE LOOKED INTENTLY AT THE LITTLE TOKEN.

ters had been erased and in a spare encircled by a wreath the words "Amor Vincit Omnia" were engraved. "A love token," Nicolini thought to himself. "Whoever lost it will be glad to get it back and willing to pay. First I will have to find the owner. I will advertise—and then—she shrugged his shoulders—"I will sell for the most I can." So he put an advertisement in the Lost and Found columns of the morning papers. He described the coin minutely and quoted the motto that was on it, and did not forget to mention that a reward would be expected. Then while he waited for the result of this advertisement he speculated as to the intrinsic value of the coin, and wondered if the inscription on the back would diminish its worth from a collector's point of view.

Nicolini had not long to wonder, for during the very morning that the notice appeared in the papers a rare thing happened in Thuddents. A carriage drove up over the rumbling road that was worn by dump carts, and stopped nearly opposite the Italian's shanty. A lady stepped from it, and after being directed by some ragged, staring children made her way towards Nicolini's hut.

He received her with all the courtesy he had at his command.

"You are Mr. Nicolini?" she asked, as she stepped into his tiny dwelling. "And you put this in the paper to-day?" She drew from her pocket-book a slip of paper on which the advertisement was printed. "If you have still the coin may I see it? I lost one some weeks ago which answers to this description. It must be the same, I think, for I know only of the existence of one other like it. Both bear the same motto."

As she spoke Nicolini regarded her. He had never heard a voice so beautiful before. It recalled some soft, low tones of the organ and had the cadence of a song. She was tall and graceful, clothed entirely in black, with a veil partly hiding her features. But from what Nicolini could see of

her face he knew it to be beautiful. She was not a girl, but a woman full-blown, but far from decline. The Italian, with a heart always in touch with romance, watched her as she took the coin in her hand. She pulled aside her veil and disclosed the full glory of her face. "Like a stained-glass angel in Saint Dominic's church!" the old man thought.

She looked intently at the little token. The hand that held it trembled, and as she turned it over and read the inscription a mist gathered in her eyes. Pressing both hands together she held the coin tight, and a sob shook her frame.

"Yes," she said, turning to Nicolini, "this is mine. I am very thankful to you for advertising it. It is very dear to me. I am so glad that you found it, and that I have it back again." She pressed a bill into his hand. "If I can ever do anything for you you must let me know. I will be glad to help you." As she spoke she drew a chain from her neck and fastened the coin to it.

"Good-by and thank you." She smiled at the old man as he went to open the door for her—a smile that was like a golden gleam of brightness. As he laid his hand on the latch it was pulled from him by some one on the other side. The door swung inward and a man stood in the opening. He opened his lips to speak, but his eyes met those of the woman, and with a cry he started forward, then stopped. Nicolini stood between them and looked from one to the other. The woman had grown very pale. The chain which she was clasping about her neck when the stranger appeared fell through her fingers to the floor. The man bent forward and picked it up. Instead of returning it to her he kept it and looked first on one side of the coin and then on the other.

"You came here for this," he said to her, his eyes fastened on her face. "You lost it and came to claim it. I read the description by chance, and thought it must be yours. The token that I gave you. But I didn't know—I didn't dream that I would meet you here."

"No," she said, slowly, raising her eyes to his. "And I didn't dream of meeting you here—or anywhere else again. I thought—"

"You thought that I was dead?" he asked. She nodded. He gave her the chain.

"I am sorry to disappoint you," he said, bitterly. She did not speak, but looked past him through the open door. Nicolini retired to a corner of the room and pretended to put things in order.

"I have often wished to die," the man went on, "but it is not an easy thing to do. I suppose you were sorry for me when you thought I was dead. Sorry, perhaps, for yourself, too, and for the things that happened long ago. But if you knew you would be sorry for me still."

"I am only sorry that you came here—that we met. It can do no good, and I must leave you now," she said, stepping past him towards the door. "Madeline, don't go. Listen to me, I have dreamed of—the chance of seeing you, of hearing your voice. I know that it would come, and now I must not let it slip by me, and let you go your way without me."

"Our ways were parted long ago," she said, "there is nothing to be said, nothing to be learned, because we can do nothing."

"Why are you so hard, so hopeless?" he asked, getting nearer to her than he had been before. "You must still care, else why would you have come here to claim the token I gave you long ago?"

"I care because I was foolish. I couldn't bear to give up the last fragment of the broken dream of love. Women always treasure their painful memories, and men try to get rid of them. I wanted to keep this little reminder of my misery, my misplaced hopes, because I have always had it. I would feel strange without it."

"Do you never forgive?" he asked.

"Forgiveness is so played out," she said, wearily.

"And the motto? Our motto," he asked. "Amor Vincit Omnia. Is that too played out?"

"Yes, long ago we realized the folly of that." Again she turned from him and, nodding to Nicolini, passed out. The man followed her. A look of desperation had come into his eyes, and his face was drawn in hard lines. He laid his hand on her arm.

"Madeline, you must listen to me," he said, hoarsely. "I did wrong once, but can't you see that I have suffered? Because we both made horrible mistakes at the turning-point, is that any reason why we should blindly close our eyes and go on suffering, when the chance is given us to retrieve our happiness? You are free now—free to choose again—"

"Free!" she whispered, putting her hand to her throat, as if the word choked her.

"Yes, your husband has been dead for years and that leaves you at liberty to—"

"To marry again," she suggested. There was a pause, then she looked at him and said, slowly: "Yes, my husband's death left me at liberty to marry again, and I took advantage of that liberty. I was married last spring."

A terrible despair darkened the man's face, and then he looked at the woman who was as cold as death.

Nicolini watched her from the little window as she crossed the lot. He held the money she had given him, the ransom she had paid for her love, the light in his hand till the strange man had disappeared by the way that led to the river.

Stream News.

The Roman soldiers, who built such wonderful roads and carried a weight of armor that would crush the average farm-hand, lived on coarse brown bread and sour wine.

They were temperate in diet and regular in exercise, says the Scientific American. The Spanish peasant works every day and dances half the night, yet eats only his black bread, onion and watermelon. The Smyrna porter eats only a little fruit and sour olives, yet he walks off with his load of 100 pounds. The coolie, fed on rice, is more active and can endure more than the negro, fed on fat meat.

MR. GRUMPEY'S COLD.

It Was a Bad One But Not Too Bad for Him to Take in a Free Baseball Game.

"I say, Hanner," wailed Mr. Grumpey from the depths of his easy-chair, "this 'ere plaguy cold of mine is gittin' worse an' worse every minute, an' I wish you'd hustle around an' do somethin' for it if you're ever goin' to! Now that you've kept dinkin' at me until you've got my life insured it don't make a particle of difference to you, I s'pose, if I catch the pneumonia or the galloping consumption, or 'most anything else that comes along! I'll pile of sympathy a fellow gets when he is flat on his back, so to speak, with a cold on top of him bigger'n a metlin' house!"

"My dear," said Mrs. Grumpey, gently, writes Will S. Gidley, in Women's Home Companion, "why don't you try ginger-tea and molasses? Only the other day I was reading in the almanac—"

"I know you was," broke in Mr. Grumpey, hastily. "You're always readin' somethin' or another in the almanac! You'll manage to pizen the hull crowd of us yet with some recipe you got hold of in that way! I hain't forgot the batch of flapjacks yet you made from somethin' you got out of the old patent-medicine almanac a month or so after we got married. It's more'n ten years since I let them flapjacks, but my stomach hain't entirely got over the effects of it yet."

"Well, you can't blame me, can you, if you went to work and ate up the whole two dozen flapjacks at once? It certainly wasn't my—"

"Never mind about them air flapjacks," interrupted Mr. Grumpey. "What I want to know is if you're goin' to look over the medicine chest an' git me somethin' for this cold, or have I got to suffer on in silence till I die of influenza or epizootic, or some other ternal complaint of that sort?"

"If you suffer on it won't be in silence; that is quite evident," retorted Mrs. Grumpey, dryly. "But let me see—what was it I did for it when you had that bad cold right after New Year's?"

"Got me to soak my feet in a tub of bilin'-hot water an' mustard! That's what you did that time; but you don't coax me into no such fool performance as that again, not as long as I'm able to set up an' defend myself! You've got to cure me with my boots on this time, if you cure me at all! I don't propose to have the skin scalded off my feet every time I take cold!"

"Well, why don't you try goose-grease for it?" suggested Mrs. Grumpey. "That is what my mother always used for a cold. You grease your nose with it, rub a little of it on your throat and chest, and then mix a few drops with molasses and take it internally, and the next morning your cold is gone."

"Yes, I s'pose so! Sounds all right, but where's your goose-grease comin' from? Ain't got any of it in the house, have you?"

"—No, I think not, Silas. I'm sorry; but perhaps I might get it at the drug store. If it's good for colds they ought to have it for sale."

"—Hid, eh?" sniffed Mr. Grumpey. "Ever hear of a drugstir keepin' an old woman's remedy of that kind on hand just because he knew it would knock the spots out of a cold? I guess not. If he cures a cold at all he's got to cure it with a patent prescription of his own, costin' 75 cents or a dollar every clip! He isn't in the business for his health, exactly! An' now we've got that point settled, I'd like to know if you're really goin' to do anything for this 'ere plaguy cold of mine? If you are you ought to act mighty quick! I can't stand it to suffer so much longer!"

Just then the door-bell rang, and as Mrs. Grumpey went to answer it Mr. Grumpey growled: "That's right—that's right! Go ahead an' wait on some tramp or other an' let your helpless an' sufferin' husband die for want of a little attention! That's the woman of it every time! Oh, you've got back, have you? Well, did you get rid of your tramp?"

"Yes, I got rid of him. It was your friend Mr. Gadabout, who called to get you to accompany him to the ball game. He had free tickets for this afternoon, it seems; but I told him that made no difference, for you had a very bad cold and couldn't go."

"—Eh? What's that?" roared Mr. Grumpey. "Told him I had a bad cold and couldn't go? Did you? Well, I reckon it'll take a cold considerably bigger'n this one to hold me back when there's a chance to see a good live game free gratis for nothin'! Who does a woman know about a cold, anyway? Somebody run to the door an' call Gadabout back! I guess you hat an' overcoat, Hanner! I must hurry! We won't have more'n time to get there now before the game begins!"

And exactly 60 seconds later the complaining sufferer of a few moments before was nimbly stepping off down the street, arm in arm with his friend, Gadabout, apparently as well as ever. Those free ball game tickets had wrought a most miraculous and sudden cure.

Humors of the Language.

The humors of the English language and of human nature are strongly illustrated in the following. For example, when two 15-year-old boys meet this is something like what takes place:

First Boy—Hello, old man. How are you?

Second Boy—First rate, old fellow! How are you?

—Hifkidy. So long."

"So long."

Then watch a couple of octogenarians greet each other something like this:

First Old Man—Well, my boy, how are you to-day?

Second Old Man—Fine as silk, sonny! How is it with you?

"Same here. Ta-ta."

"Ta-ta."—Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette.

Heedless of a Bachelor.

"Money can't buy happiness, but it can buy a first-class imitation of it. Also the sins of the second and third generations are visited on the first. We repeat so as to be able to do the same thing over again with a clear conscience."

It is a wise man that never praises the beauty of another woman to his own wife. Looking at a lady in a straightening out to admire the best way is to take your hands off—N. Y. Press.

KILL THE DANDRUFF GERM

Or Your Hair Will Fall Out Till You Become Bald.

Modern science has discovered that dandruff is caused by a germ that digs up the scalp in order, as it burrows down to the root of the hair, where it destroys the hair's vitality, causing falling hair, and, ultimately, baldness. After Prof. (Mrs. of Hamburg, Germany, discovered the dandruff germ, she set out to find a remedy failed until the great laboratory discovery was made which resulted in Newbore's Herpetol. It is a cure of all other hair troubles, killing the dandruff germ. Without dandruff, hair grows luxuriantly. "Destroy the cause, you remove the effect."

Getting Even with Her.

"You may tell him," she said, laughingly, "that I don't care to meet people who deal in dandruff."

Naturally this proud aristocrat thought she had him properly put down, but she was in error.

"You're right, dear," he said by way of reply, "that whatever I put on the market is at least dandruff."

Then he looked long and fixedly at her dandruff-dandruff. —Chicago Post.

Wrenched Foot and Ankle Cured by St. Jacobs Oil.

Gentlemen: A short time ago I severely wrenched my foot and ankle. The injury was very painful, and the consequent inconvenience (being obliged to keep to business) was very trying. A friend recommended St. Jacobs Oil, and I took great pleasure in securing you the one application was sufficient to effect a complete cure. To a busy man so simple and effective a remedy is invaluable, and I shall look for opportunity of suggesting the use of St. Jacobs Oil. Yours truly, Henry J. Davis, Manager The Cycles Co., London, England. St. Jacobs Oil is safe, sure and never failing. Competes Palm.

MENTIONED BY NAME.

Private Secretary Cortelyou writes in response to an inquiry that President Roosevelt's name is pronounced Roosevelt.

In 1857 Gen. Sherman predicted that "the most terrible war ever known will take place in this country before the end of the century."

Prof. Dewar, of Cambridge, who liquefied hydrogen, has been elected president of the British Association for the Advancement of Science for next year.

Since the time of the second president there has been but one period when no ex-president survived, and that was during the last two years of Grant's second term.

A Swedish geologist says that the late explorer Nordenskiöld had among his ancestors several crowned heads. His grandfather, great-grandfather and three preceding ancestors were prominent in the army, while the royal relationship was brought into the family through his mother. Nansen also is accused of having a drop of royal blood in his veins.

MRS. MADISON'S CASE.

Folk City, Ia., Oct. 14.—For over ten years Mrs. Elizabeth L. Madison, a respected lady of this place, has suffered most severely with kidney trouble complicated with derangements of the bowels and liver. Rheumatism, another painful result of deranged kidneys, added its tortures to her burden of pain.

Treatments and medicines without number were tried; physicians also exhausted their skill, but all to no purpose.

At this stage of the case a treatment of Dodd's Kidney Pills was resorted to, and the results were simply miraculous, from the very first box an improvement was noticed and the continued treatment resulted in a complete cure.

This remarkable cure created a decided sensation in the neighborhood because of the complications of the case as well as its severity and apparent hopelessness.

Upon investigation Dodd's Kidney Pills are found to be the only remedy that has ever cured Bright's Disease, Diabetes or Dropsy and these hitherto incurable diseases are readily conquered by this remarkable remedy.

The Worst of All.

"Meeker is a very modest and unassuming fellow, isn't he?"

"Well, he never boasts about anything except that he never boasts about anything."—Town Topics.

The Little Men.

"There goes Mrs. Zpouter, the famous woman orator."

"Who is that little man with her?"

"I am not sure, but I think it is her husband."—Leslie's Weekly.

YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT

"DIED LIKE A DUPONT."

How a Young Millionaire Gave Up His Life in Attempting to Prevent a Catastrophe.

"The Dynamite Worker" is the subject of Cleveland Moffett's "Danger and Daring" article in a recent St. Nicholas. Incidentally it tells how a member of the great powder-making firm of Duponts went to a hero's death when duty called him.

Let me conclude with the mention of a remarkable family of explosive-makers, the Duponts, of Wilmington, who for generations now have had practically the monopoly of the powder-making business, including dynamite and nitroglycerin. In this enterprise a great fortune has accumulated, so that the Duponts of to-day are very rich men, far beyond any need of working in the mills themselves, and have been for years. Yet work in the mills they do—all of them practically—and direct in detail all of the processes of manufacture, and face continually, day by day, in their own persons the same terrible dangers that the humblest mixer faces in his task.

There has grown in their hearts through the century a great pride of courage, like that of an officer who leads his men into battle—a pride far stronger than any longing for pleasure. And they cannot, if they would, leave these slow, grinding mills, where any day a spark may bring catastrophe and make the whole land shudder.

There came a day, for instance—this was a long time ago—when a swift flame swept through one of the mixing rooms, nearly empty of powder at the time, yet so permeated with the stuff in floor and walls that the building was burning fiercely in a few seconds. No man can say what started it. Although it was believed that a heavy box, slid along the wooden floor, brought a flash out of the dry timbers.

At any rate, the flash came, and the blaze followed on it so swiftly that the building was wrapped in fire before the men inside could reach the door, and they presently burst out blazing themselves, for their clothing was sufficed through with explosive dust. Indeed, it is always true in fires at powder-mills that the workmen are a serious menace to the buildings by reason of their own inflammability.

So the next thing was a plunge into the placid Brandywine, which winds across the yards between willow-hung banks. In went the men; in went young Alexis Dupont; and with a little hiss their flaming garments were extinguished. Then, as they struck out into the stream, they looked back and saw that the wind was carrying a shower of sparks from the burning building to the roof of a cutting-mill near by, where tons of powder lay. For one of the sparks to reach the



DUPONT WORKED DESPERATELY.

lightest powder-train would mean the blowing up of this mill, and it might be, the blowing up of another and another by concussion.

All this young Dupont realized in a single glance. Here would be an awful disaster presently, and many lives imperiled, unless those falling firebrands could somehow be kept off that roof. To know this was to act. Millionaire or not, peril or not, it was his plain duty as a Dupont to fight those sparks away, and without a moment's watering, he turned back and scrambled up the bank.

"Come on, boys!" he cried. "Start the bucket line." And a moment later he was climbing to the roof of the threatened mill. And there he did all that a brave man can do; he stamped out the falling embers; he dashed water again and again upon the kindling fire; as the men passed up full buckets; and for a time he seemed to conquer. But presently the fire flamed hotter, the sparks came faster, and the water came not fast enough. He saw—he must have seen—that the struggle was hopeless, that the mill beneath him was doomed, that the explosion must come soon. They called on him to save himself. He shouted back an order that they pass up more water, and keep passing water.

The men below did their best, but it was a vain effort, for in those days the roofs of powder mills were made of pitch and cement—not of iron, as to-day—and by this time the fire had eaten its way nearly through. Alexis Dupont, working desperately, stood there with flames spreading all around him. It was plain to everyone that the minutes of his life were numbered. Again they shouted, and—

The explosion came like an execution, and out of the wreck of it they bore away his crushed and broken body. The last thing he knew was that he had played the game out fairly to the end—he died like a Dupont, said the men.

Big American Elk Horns.

Gen. Charles W. Darling, of Utes, N. Y., is the possessor of a pair of elk horns that measure nine feet and three inches from tip to tip across the skull, and they have a spread of 33 1/2 inches. The beam lengths are 55 1/2 and 56 1/2 inches, and of the ten prongs the longest are 16 and 17 inches. The longest prong known is 31 feet from tip to tip. They are in Germany.

TWO MASCOT MONKEYS.

Their Names Are Jennie and Chipper, and They Belong to New York's Fire Department.

Probably the strangest mascots in the New York fire department are Jennie and Chipper, two lively monkeys, who pass a happy life in the hook and ladder house at No. 20 Mercer street. Jennie, the larger of the two, belongs to the mandrill species, and weighs 30 pounds. She is eight years old, but her companion, the Java monkey, Chipper, has seen only a year. The monkeys are kept in the back part of the building, near the strong, handsome horses that are such fast runners. Jennie takes a special interest in the horses, and as each one is led back to be cleaned she seizes the halter and manages the horse quite skillfully, pulling him this way or that.



JENNIE AND CHIPPER.

as she sees it necessary. If a horse gets restive and impatient Jennie seizes him in her funny, chattering way, while she clutches the halter like a vise. She is usually seated on the top of the radiator while holding the horse, and in the winter she will lie down on the radiator and sleep when it is so hot that a man cannot put his hand on it.

Like most of her tribe, Jennie is full of mischief, so she is kept fastened to the wall by a long, heavy, double chain. Strong as this chain is, however, she breaks it sometimes, and then she rummages all over the premises, especially down cellar. She has learned that there are cans of condensed milk and food down there which the men keep for their meals, so she always visits that place first, and works havoc. Then she goes upstairs and eats up all the soap she can find in the sink, and if she comes across any bar soap she will break them into sections, which she stows away in a pouch-like arrangement under her chin inside her mouth. Sometimes she disposes of as many as five in this way. This fruit she saves for future use.

It is a great grief to Jennie that Chipper, who is a quiet, gentle monkey, should be allowed to go out alone. A block away there is a large factory, where the people who work come down to the street every noon to eat their luncheon. Regularly at that hour Chipper walks around to get some tidbits from their friends. All the children know her, and it is quite safe for her to go alone, as they would not allow anyone to steal her. The other day Jennie became so jealous at lunch-time that she managed to break her chain, and when discovered a few minutes later she was walking gratefully toward the factory, carrying her chain on one arm and Chipper seated like a baby on the other.

Frank Murphy has charge of the pets, and whenever he goes near the monkeys they will give every evidence of delight, and put their arms around his neck in the most affectionate way. "Those monkeys love every word we say," said Mr. Murphy, as he threw Chipper lightly over his shoulder. Mr. Murphy was trying hard to get possession of the smaller monkey, whom she loves to pet. "Jennie plans a lot of things, and whenever I see her looking carefully and attentively at a very link in a chain I know she has got some scheme in mind, and is planning to break the chain." A few days ago she managed to wrench the whole top off of that large radiator. She never allows any tips to remain on the gas fixtures if she can help it, and she loosens all the handles which turn on the gas. A short time ago she took the top off a fixture near her and then turned on the gas, as she had seen the men do. When she smelled the gas she put her mouth over the tube to breathe it. We found her lying lifeless on the floor, but we managed to bring her to.

It is not possible to leave any gas turned low near Jennie, for she likes to slap at it with her paw until the small light goes out. Another pet sport of hers is to wrench the handles off of the doors, and she is so fond of breaking windows that those near her have been boarded in. Slamming the door is another pleasure, for she can easily turn the handle and open a door herself. During the hottest days she likes to sit in the sink and let the water from the faucet pour over her, and she is also an expert swimmer when she gets into Cerp water.

Chipper has funny tricks, too, although she is so much younger. Chipper's special trick is to go to the top of the ladder and sit on it. The other day when the big 65-foot ladder was dashing out to a fire Chipper was discovered calmly seated on the top. It was too late to take her off, and Chipper went to the fire. While the firemen were at work she stayed with the driver, and on the return trip she seemed to wear an expression of great satisfaction. Since then she has decided to attend fires whenever things at home get monotonous.—N. Y. Tribune.

Unique Street in China.

One of the streets in Canton, China, is occupied entirely by druggists and dentists. The name of this thoroughfare is quite appropriate—Physis street.

The Worst of All.

"Meeker is a very modest and unassuming fellow, isn't he?"

"Well, he never boasts about anything except that he never boasts about anything."—Town Topics.

The Little Men.

"There goes Mrs. Zpouter, the famous woman orator."

"Who is that little man with her?"

"I am not sure, but I think it is her husband."—Leslie's Weekly.



Mrs. Emma E. Felch, Treasurer Fond du Lac, Wis., Social Economic Club, Tells How She was Cured of Irregular and Painful Menstruation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for irregular and painful menstruation, and was entirely cured after using two bottles. I can truly say it is a boon to suffering women, and I would recommend all suffering from the above troubles to try a few bottles and be cured. Very thankfully yours, EMMA E. FELCH, Division St., Fond du Lac, Wis."

\$3000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

No other medicine for female ills in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.00 and \$3.50

For more than a quarter of a century the W. L. Douglas shoe has been a household name. It is a shoe that never praises the beauty of another shoe to his own wife. Looking at a lady in a straightening out to admire the best way is to take your hands off—N. Y. Press.

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The Serpent in Eden

By GWENDOLEN OVERTON

A GREAT deal of unhappiness would be spared us in this world if the pagan in us would stop cropping up in our tendency to consider ourselves as picked out individually as marks for the shafts of the gods—if we would but adapt ourselves to a broader modern view of life. For instance, Miss Babington had been willing to consider Ferrier's case impersonally, in the light of the triumph of environment over heredity, both she and Ferrier would probably have been very much better off—or even had realized that it was primarily her own fault, in any event.

She would have married him and have gone west with him when he wanted her to go. He urged as much. Fate and physicians conspired together to lead him to the jumping-off place; the least she could do would be to go along, he said. But Miss Babington was cast in the same mold as that queen who ended upon the guillotine because she would not fly from France without her necklace. She urged the essentiality of a trousseau. Ferrier said things about clothes in general that only the fact that he was ill and not himself could have excused—things that no woman might hear unmoved. A final quarrel threatened, but it ended in a compromise.

Ferrier would go to the Pacific coast, as he had been told, and the trousseau being completed, Miss Babington should take along her mother and it, and marry him there. It would be somewhat unconventional, but California itself was that, so no one would have reason to be shocked. Moreover, the prospect of separation from Ferrier for a year or so was a thing Miss Babington did not like to contemplate. She cared for him a good deal more than her insistence upon the trousseau would lead one to infer in the workings of the feminine mind to believe.

So Ferrier went west alone, and, at the journey's end, found that California was not entirely the savage place he had more than half expected it to be. He told Miss Babington so, with regrettable lack of tact. He told her that he wrote, sitting in the warm sunlight amid roses and palms, looking over a soft blue sea. It was the sort of a letter one writes during the first stage of enthusiasm, before one begins to forget to write at all. Naturally enough, Miss Babington, who read crouching over a grate fire, hearing the wind howling outside and the sheet beating against the window pane, thought that if he had not been so excessively cheerful, it would have been in somewhat better taste.

It was well enough to assure her that she was the angel needed to make the spot a paradise, but he should have looked upon it as a place where she was not. It fell short of being a paradise, of course, as he was careful to assure her; but nothing was wanting to make it Eden—not even the Eve (which was not her name, but as Ferrier never told that, himself, it will have to do).

She came into the garden and found Ferrier sitting there. It was a carnation garden, just sheltered and inland enough to get none of the freshening breeze from the sea. The air was warm and languid and thick with scent—the scent of carnations that spread for acres upon acres away; of the heliotrope that hung a mass of purple-red lace above his head; of the honeysuckle that loaded the roof of the greenhouse near by; of an orange grove in blossom to windward somewhere. There were humming-birds hanging at the flower cups, bluebirds and blackbirds drifting about. Ferrier watched them with heavy eyes. The love-tale he had brought with him lay neglected upon his knee. He was recollecting poetry. He murmured drowsily, half aloud, of "beds of amarant and moly," of "warm air lulling, blowing slowly, and half-dropped eyelids still."

And this was, in the nature of things, the time for her to appear. She floated into his line of vision by way of the gravel path. She wore no garments of leaves, but a sky suggestion of cloud-white and faintest blue. She was, however, her parasol hung low over her shoulder, and her brown hair gleamed in the sun.

Ferrier watched her coming toward him between two rows of La France rose-bushes in full bloom. He was sure that she would stop there where she was and sit beside him upon the bench. Which was exactly what she did; but, lest anyone should suppose that she was not a thoroughly nice girl in every way, he said—it was not by any means the first time she and Ferrier had met. They had spent mornings together upon the beach, and afterwards upon the verandas of the hotel, and their intimacy was just one degree short of where Ferrier thought it necessary to make her acquainted with any of his purely personal affairs.

"Shall I tell you?" said Eve, and her voice, like the voices of the poem, was thin and far away—"shall I tell you what you were thinking about? You were thinking that all the ties of the past are as frail as cobwebs, and that nothing stronger now than a thread of mist—like that up there." She raised her eyes to one faint line of cloud that lay upon the sky.

"Yes," said Ferrier, drowsily, as one who is under a spell, "but how does it happen that you know?"

For answer she turned her eyes to him. After which that happened which happened in Heaven once; there was silence for the space of half an hour, or rather less, perhaps.

A blackbird, burnished and glowing till its wings and breast flashed prism hues again, lighted among the pink branches of the oleander-tree, and preened its wings and considered them. A mocking-bird sang from far away in the heart of the orange grove. Then Ferrier spoke at last. "Why should it matter to either of us," he said, "that there has been a yesterday?"

Her hand was lying upon the bench. His own closed gently over it, and the did not draw away. He drew her closer to him, so close that his lips, at length, against his shoulder, the head with the

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Henderson—"Your wife's mother didn't stay with you a great while. I say, old man, how did you do it?" Greathead—"I sort of made love to her." See?—Boston Transcript.

Jack the Hagger—"May—'Does man belong to the animal kingdom?" Ray—"To be sure. Jack says I'm a perfect bear, and I know he is a regular bear."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Teacher—"What led Columbus to conclude that the world was round?" Bright Boy—"Well, his experience with it proved that it was anything but square."—Philadelphia Press.

The Roundman—"Is everything quiet?" Patrolman—"Quiet! Why, I'm thinking of getting a pair of gum shoes to keep from disturbing myself on the beat."—Indianapolis News.

Jimmie's Query—"All of you who never told a lie raise your hands," asked the teacher of her small pupils. "Please, ma'am," piped little Jimmie. "Is it a lie if nobody finds it out?"—Ohio State Journal.

Mrs. Shopley—"Oh, George, I bought a real handsome set of books to-day on the installment plan. All I have to pay is \$1.50 a month." Mr. Shopley—"For how many months?" Mrs. Shopley—"Dear me! I forgot to ask!"—Washington Capital.

"Now, is there anything else you would like to have me do?" asked Hercules, after submitting his report on the Argonaut stables. "Yes," was the unexpected reply, "go and kill all the mosquitoes in New Jersey." But Hercules bowed his head in baffled ambition, for well he knew that petroleum had not yet been discovered."—Baltimore American.

THE EXPERT MOTORMAN.

Sometimes He Shaves Just a Little Bit Too Close, But He Is a Wonder.

"When the motorman runs over somebody," said a man whose business keeps him all the time going about the city, with incidentally much riding on trolley cars, relates the New York Sun, "we always hear of it; but we do not hear of the innumerable cases in which he avoids such catastrophes by the exercise of constant watchfulness, readiness and skill. As a matter of fact, the front platform man on the trolley car is doing wonderful things all day long, and the more I see of him the more I admire him."

"I set out the other day to cross Forty-second street from the south side to the north, moving diagonally toward the east. As I stepped down from the sidewalk I looked across the street toward the east to see if there was a car coming west toward me, but I never looked in the other direction at all to see if there was a car coming up behind me from the west. The most methodical of men will sometimes do that. Seeing nothing coming from the quarter toward which I was going, I stepped out just where a big red trolley car was approaching rapidly. I had done about five steps on my way when I felt something touch very gently my left shoulder and heard somebody saying:

"Aw, git outter the way!"

"Looking up I saw the motorman on the front platform of a red trolley car looking down at me smilingly, and saw that it was his car that had come upon me and hit me."

"If I had failed to look out for myself there had been no such failure on the part of this motorman, but instead of whooping and yelling, or hanging his gong at me, he, out of pure delight in the exercise of his absolute command over it, had toiled the heavy car down upon me so gently that he just barely touched me, and then stopped the car."

"He was a bird, this motorman, in his perfect control of power and brake. But there are plenty of motormen in the city just like that. They are stalwart, self-reliant, able men, and we like to see one as he comes booming down the street, standing up straight, with one hand on the lightning and the other on the brake."

IN A PERSIAN HAREM.

The Women Are Healthy and Live Happily Despite Their Rigid Restrictions.

There is no phase of Persian life about which so much romance and mystery cling as about the manners and condition of the Persian women. The limitations of their lives and their own fatalistic serenity make them objects of interest. Some cobwebs of prejudice are swept away when it is known that they are not ill-used, that they are not unwilling prisoners, and that they do not resent the constraint of the harem, nor regard themselves as victims of misfortune. Indeed, the Persian woman is a happy woman. She is content and placid, and untroubled by either nerves or fads, says the Detroit Free Press.

We should not, perhaps, be ready to accept in every particular a distinguished Frenchman's explanation of the beauty of Persian women, especially in reference to the absence of out-of-door exercise. He says: "The regular life which the women of Persia lead is the potent cause of their beauty. They neither gamble nor sit up late. They drink no wine, and they rarely expose themselves to the atmosphere. It must be acknowledged that their life is more conducive to health than to pleasure. It is a calm, untroubled life. Everything in it is connected with subordination and duty, and significant of dependence."

The dress of Persian ladies is more showy than tasteful, and would not to western ideas suggest modesty. In the case of the rich the char-kadd, or head-dress, is very pretty and costly. Cashmere shawls and embroidered gowns bespangled with gold coins are used for this purpose, while the ends of the char-kadd droop gracefully upon the shoulders, and a jila, or bejeweled feather ornament, is worn on the side of the head, producing a very jaunty effect.

Ornaments of jewels are much affected. Serpents are suspended from the neck by gold chains, and the arms are covered, often from the wrist to above the elbow, with bangles, which are in quantity and quality with the coin bangles sometimes worn by ladies of fashion in Europe.

America Leads.
In consequence of the great demand for cotton goods, the United States consumed more raw cotton than Great Britain, which has always held supremacy in this industry, just as Hoelet's Stomach Bitters has been the best family medicine, and which has retained its prestige for over fifty years. To-day the Bitters is used in almost every home. It cures dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation and biliousness, also purifies the blood, calms the nerves, and builds up the entire system.

Mollie's Mistake.
A Cleveland woman named Mollie McGuire picked up a store lid, mistaking it for an apple pie. What she thought was turned out to be only a hot-to-Mollie—Dexter Times.

Nothing Equals St. Jacobs Oil.
For Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Cramp, Pleurisy, Lumbago, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Croup, Stiffness, Bruises, Toothache, Headache, Backache, Pains in the Chest, Pains in the Stomach, Pains in the Shoulders, Pains in the Limbs, and all bodily aches and pains. It acts like magic. Safe, sure and never failing.

The Real Thing.
"Uncle Tom, what is charity?" "Charity, Tommy, is finding good excuses for the faults of people we don't like."—Detroit Free Press.

PURNAM FADELESS DYES are easier to use and color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye.

Have you a foot spot? Ever notice how much trouble it causes you? Why not cut it out?—Aitchison Globe.

The husky man is a firm believer in moral suasion.—Chicago Daily News.

Experience is not running a kindergarten and will not go out of the way to amuse people.—Luck.

Poor's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 323 Third Ave., N. Y. Minnneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1902.

Bad Lives are like pipestems—hollow, foul and easily wrecked.—Arkansas Thomas Cat.

Actors, Vocalists, Public Speakers praise Hale's Honey of Horsehood and Tan. Like's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

What literature needs is a man who can write an undramatizable novel.—Hartford Post.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure you.

A home run in time saves the nine.—Chicago Daily News.

Sozodont
Tooth Powder 25¢
Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Liquid, Large Liquid and Powder type all sizes or by mail for the price. Sample for postage 5c. HALL & BUCKEL, New York.

THE BEST POMMEL SLICKER IN THE WORLD
MAKES THE TRAIL MARK
TOWER'S FISH BRAND
THOUGH OFTEN Imitated AS A SADDLE COAT IT HAS NO EQUAL
ON SALE EVERYWHERE
CATERING TO THE NEEDS OF THE FISHING MAN
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MAN WANTED
AT ONCE WITH HIS
To add our London Mission: straight salary \$15 per week and expenses; year's contract, weekly pay. We furnish bank reference of our reliability. ESTABLISHED 1870. Dept. 4, East 42nd St., N. Y. C.
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ANAKESIS gives instant relief and permanent cure. For free pamphlet and price list, send 10c. to ANAKESIS, 111 West 42nd St., New York.

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One of the best of its kind. All who are looking for a profitable business opportunity should write to Opportunity Publishing Co., 111 West 42nd St., New York.

FAVORITE HYMNS OF PRESIDENT MCKINLEY
"Nearer, My God, to Thee," "The Church in the Wild," etc.
ABSOLUTELY FREE
ALL THE WORDS. ALL THE MUSIC.
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Keep Out the Wet
Sawyer's Slickers
Sawyer's "Excelsior Brand" Slickers are the best in the world. Made from the best material and with a waterproof finish. They are the only slickers that will keep you dry and comfortable in the rain. Look for the Sawyer's Slicker logo on the collar. Do not buy any other brand. Write for a catalogue. H. M. Sawyer, East Cambridge, Mass.

A. N. K.—G 1887
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

FREE FOR TOBACCO TAGS
FROM
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"HORSE SHOE"
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"BOOT JACK"
"DRUMMOND" NATURAL LEAF
"OLD PEACH & HONEY"
"NOBBY SPUN ROLL"
"JOLLY TAR"
"E. RICE, GREENVILLE"
"GRANGER TWIST"
2 GRANGER TWIST TAGS being equal to one of others mentioned.

Our new illustrated CATALOGUE OF PRESENTS FOR 1902
will include many articles not shown here. It will contain the most attractive list of presents ever offered for tags, and will be sent by mail on receipt of postage—two cents.
(Catalogue will be ready for mailing about January 1st, 1902.)
Our offer of presents for tags will expire Nov. 30th, 1902.
CENTRAL TOBACCO COMPANY.
Write your name and address plainly on outside of packages containing tags, and send them and requests for presents to
C. Hy. BROWN,
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DEEP SEA CURRENTS.

MYSTERIES OF THE OCEAN THAT HAVE PUZZLED THE SCIENTISTS.

A Theory as to the Origin and Cause of the Gulf and Other Streams—Are They the Product of Immense Submarine Gyres?

For more than a century scientists and philosophers have been vainly trying to discover the origin and cause of the mysterious current in the Atlantic ocean called the gulf stream. Why so called is not apparent, as nothing in the gulf of Mexico is in its composition. There have been many theories, which have been abandoned, some perfectly absurd, such as its being caused by the earth in its revolution on its axis, for if it had the power to draw this stream at the rate of five miles an hour from the coast of Florida it would draw all the water from the east coasts of North and South America at the same velocity. The prevailing theory is that the northeast trade winds drive a current into the Caribbean sea, and, added by the feeble equatorial stream, heap up the water in the gulf of Mexico, thence rushing around the south of Florida from the source of the gulf stream. But there is no such a heaping of the waters in that gulf. The waters there are sluggish, and there is no perceptible current leading toward the gulf stream or anywhere else.

This theory has been accepted for want of a better, but those who favor it are not entirely satisfied with it. The gulf stream is an independent body of water, having no connection with the water around or behind the point where it emerges. It is warmer and of a deeper blue than the surrounding seas and gushes forth from the starting point off Cape Sable, at the rate of from five to six knots an hour, with a temperature of about 50 degrees, lessening gradually as it proceeds on its journey of thousands of miles across the Atlantic ocean, warming the western shores of Europe.

Having seen the fallacy of the theories concerning the gulf stream, we will turn our attention to the great Pacific current, identical in all respects with its sister current of the Atlantic and concerning which there are no theories to contend with.

It starts spontaneously from a spot a few miles from the south end of the island of Formosa, in the Philippine channel, following the coast of Formosa northeasterly, just and through the Loochoo Islands, skirting the coast of Japan; thence turns eastward on its long journey across the wide Pacific, warming the coast of America from Puget sound to Mexico. Its dark blue waters are in striking contrast to the surrounding seas, giving it the name of Murra Sur, or black water. It is an independent stream where no combination of winds or currents can possibly cause the mighty rush of warm blue water with a velocity of from five to six knots an hour from the start.

In its characteristics of heat, color and direction it resembles the gulf stream in every particular, and the origin of the two streams must be the same, whatever they may be, which I shall endeavor to show later on. There is another ocean current similar in all respects to the other two, with the exception that it runs in an exactly opposite direction. Starting from the vicinity of the south end of the island of Madagascar, it runs southwesterly around the Cape of Good Hope, where it disappears off Cape Agulhas. As a current, probably part of it is diverted into a steady set of the eastern current, caused by the prevailing westerly winds in that region. No scientists, so far as I am aware, have attempted to account for this current. Having now proved beyond refutation that all theories advanced as to the cause of ocean currents are groundless, it remains to be proved what the true cause is.

It must be admitted that the currents have a similar origin, as they are identical in every respect as regards color, heat and velocity, springing forth in the same manner spontaneously from the earth in some mysterious way. There is no place on the surface of the earth where the water can be heated to furnish the heat contained in these streams that rush forth from the depths of the sea; consequently the forces must be subterranean and can only be accounted for by large bodies of clear, blue water from the ocean forcing its way into the depths of the earth under its crust, where it burrows a channel of its own to the surface again, having received its warmth on the way by contact with the internal heat of the lower regions of the earth, forced on by continual pressure from behind.

That there are orifices in the earth's crust cannot be denied, also what becomes of the vast volume of water that cannot be computed which is constantly running at the rate of from four to six knots an hour from the Atlantic ocean, through the strait of Gibraltar into the Mediterranean sea. The numerous rivers, too, are continually flowing in, and yet the sea remains at the same level. Evaporation cannot account for it, for what is evaporated is formed into clouds and is precipitated again into the sea by the medium of storms and frequent rains.

The water must enter the earth from the ocean through these apertures on an incline as it gushes forth in these three mighty currents and cannot be discovered by soundings; consequently these three mighty currents are nothing more or less than immense gyres.

—Captain R. F. Sherburne in Cleveland Marine Record.

A COLUMBUS STATUE.

The Story of a Brass Founder's Transformation of Gamblers.

A story is told of a brass founder who was one day visited by a friend acting as agent for one of the cities of Central America. The agent asked what it would cost to cast a statue of Christopher Columbus for the public square of the city. The amount was fixed in excess of the sum which the man had at his disposal. He was about leaving in despair of being able to secure the statue when the brass founder said:

"Come back in the junk yard and let us see what can be found there."

He went back, and the brass founder showed him a colossal statue of Gambrinus, recently removed from the front of a large brewing establishment. Under his feet rested a beer keg. In his hand was a large and overflowing schooner, his beard was long and shaggy, and about his brows was wreathed a garland of barley and hops.

"Why, this will never do," said the commission merchant. "I want a statue of Columbus."

"Wait until I have touched this one up. Come back in about a week and see what you think of it. If it suits you, you can have it for the amount you have at your disposal."

As soon as the visitor had gone the brass founder set two men at work on the figure of Gambrinus. They removed the beer keg from under his right foot and placed there an anchor and a coil of rope, from his hand they removed the goblet and substituted a globe, from his brow they took the wreath of barley and hops and substituted a wreath of laurel and then proceeded to trim up his whiskers. The finishing touch consisted in putting at the base of the statue "Cristoforo Colombo."

When the commission merchant came, he was delighted with the figure and, purchasing it, shipped it to the Central American city, where it adorns the public square and is looked upon with veneration by the citizens of that town. —New York Times.

HOURLASSES.

They Have Not Gone Out of Style by Any Means.

"Most people think that hourlasses went out of style years ago," said a clerk in a Twenty-third street store, "along with perukes and knee breeches, but as a matter of fact we have more calls for them today than we have had at any time within the last ten years. That is the renewed popularity of the hourglass augurs its universal acceptance as a timepiece by the coming generation. I am not prepared to say, but if such a renaissance were to become assured it would be no more surprising than some of the other recent fads based on a revival of lost customs. Anyway a brief study of the hourglass will do nobody harm. There are thousands in this generation who have not the slightest idea what an hourglass looks like, and it won't hurt them to broaden their education a little along certain lines."

"Of the hourlasses sold at present the three minute glass is in the lead. This glass is used almost exclusively to measure time in boiling eggs, and its usefulness naturally places its sales a little in advance of the more sentimental varieties. Next come the five, ten and fifteen minute and full hour glasses, which are bought chiefly by musicians for piano practice and by lodges and secret societies."

"The sand used in an hourglass is the very finest that the world affords. The western coast of Italy furnishes most of it, as it has done for ages past. The cost of hourlasses is regulated by the ornamentation of the frames. A glass set in a plain rosewood case can be bought for \$1.50 or \$2. Of course, the price can be brought up still higher by fancy carving and decoration. Swirl lodges sometimes go to this extra expense, but most people are satisfied with the cheaper grades." —New York Sun.

THE POULTRY YARD.

Gravel or coarse sand is as much needed as ordinary food.

All chickens want for health, growth and good conditions is plain, nutritious food.

Even when the fowls have an unlimited range it is a good plan to feed them every evening.

One of the first things to learn about poultry is that they must be kept clean and free from vermin.

Poultry are handsome and subsist with the least care of any kind of fowls. They are prolific layers and a good protection against laws.

Raw bone contains every part of an egg—white, yolk and shell. Therefore it should be kept constantly before laying hens in the granulated form.

One of the best ways of removing lice from fowls is to make them do it themselves by laying a lot of dry earth where they can dust themselves whenever they feel like it.

The comb is always an index to the condition of the bird. When the comb is white or very pale or very black, something is wrong. A healthy fowl shows a bright scarlet color in the comb.

Slave to a Pillow.

There is in this city a young man who sleeps on a pillow that is one foot square and only four inches thick. A pillow that resembles a pancake. He has used it ever since he was a baby. When at the age of twelve, he entered St. Paul's school, he took it all the way to New Hampshire with him, and when he entered Harvard he took it to Cambridge also. Starting on his wedding journey, he carried it in his suit case. When he went abroad, the pillow went along. And now, when he is twenty-five, he is more attached to the thing than when ever and will take it on the briefest trips—on trips over night to New York or on trips over night to the country houses of his friends. He says that he has not once slept on anything but this pillow since he was seven years old. —Philadelphia Record.

His Preference.

"Would you rather have something else than a piece of pie?" asked the blind neighbor of Little Freddie, who had run an errand for her.

"Yes, ma'am," said Freddie promptly. "I'd rather have two pieces." —Ohio State Journal.

SIGNIFICANT QUESTIONS.

How the Small Boy Succeeded in Breaking Bad News Gently.

"What do you want, little boy?"

"Is this where Mr. Upjohn lives, ma'am?"

"Yes."

"The Mr. Upjohn that runs the bank?"

"He is an officer in the bank."

"The Mr. Upjohn that went down town on a trolley car this morning?"

"I presume he went on a trolley car."

"What?"

"Is he the Mr. Upjohn that was in that terrible street car accident?"

"I haven't heard of his being in any street car accident."

"Didn't hear 'at he'd sprained his ankle jumping out of the car when the train ran into it?"

"No, my little boy; you frighten me."

"Didn't hear how he ran into a drug store for a piece of cough syrup to stick on a little cut he'd got over the eye?"

"Not at all. For mercy's sake."

"He isn't in, is he, ma'am?"

"No; he's not."

"Name's John U. Upjohn, isn't it?"

"Yes, that's his name."

"Then he's the same man. He won't be here for an hour or two, I guess, 'cause he's stoppin' to have one of his teeth tightened that got knocked a little bit loose when he was jumpin' out of danger, y' know."

"Little boy, tell me the whole story. I think I can bear it now."

"Well, ma'am, he's in the hospital with four ribs broke, an' one leg in a sling, an' his nose is knocked kind of sideways, but he's gettin' along all right, an' he'll be out again in about a month, an' here's a letter 'm the doctor tellin' y' all about it, ma'am." —Boston Traveler.

THE COOKBOOK.

A cup of butter means sixteen table-spoons. When we measure butter in a cup, we measure it packed solid.

One cup of sauce means one cup of liquid, regardless of the amount of thickening and butter that you use.

A novel and dainty way of cooking little new onions is to boil them and serve them on toast, similar to asparagus.

Stir all sauces with a wooden spoon until they thicken and begin to leave the sides of the pan. Add flavoring essences after taking the pot from the fire.

After boiling a ham let it cool in the water in which it was cooked. This helps to make it more tasty, moist and tender. The same rule applies to tongue or corned beef.

Sardines broiled in a chafing dish are nice for Sunday night suppers. Use just enough of the oil in the box to cover the bottom of the dish and keep the fish from sticking. When they are browned on both sides, sprinkle liberally with lemon juice and serve hot.

Carried Further.

Not long ago a lady was giving a lecture. Her subject was the human figure and the requirements in the way of proportion for beauty. She herself was of generous—one may say unweildy—size, and her manner was supercilious and lofty. She was trying to demonstrate the relative sizes of the limbs as they really ought to be.

"For example," said she, "twice round my thumb"—she held it up—"once round my wrist; twice round my wrist, once round my neck; twice round my neck, once round my waist."

Here she paused, and a shrill voice from the audience exclaimed:

"Twice round your waist, once around Hyde park!"

The lecturer hastily passed on to another branch of the subject—London Answers.

How Old Spiders Live.

Old spiders, which have neither web nor material to make one, often hunt about to find out the webs of other spiders, younger and weaker than themselves, with whom they venture battle. The invader generally succeeds, and the younger spider is driven out to make a new web, and the old spider remains in possession until a stronger spider invades the web and drives it out. When thus dispossessed, the spider seldom ventures another attack, but tries to subsist upon the few insects that may fall accidentally into its clutches and eventually dies of hunger.

The Blind Leading the Blind.

Little Ida had always lived in the country until her parents moved to the seat of the State Normal college. Ida was sent to the "practice school" of that institution, where during one hour of each day she was taught by members of the senior training class.

When asked how she liked the school, she replied, "I love my regular teacher dearly, but I don't much like it when those false teachers come in." —Harper's Magazine.

Too Late For Regrets.

Tired of life and the ever present necessity of earning his daily bread by working he had taken a dose of carbolic acid and laid down to die.

But the meddlesome doctors pumped him out and saved him to society.

"Oh, Horace," moaned his wife, leaning over him, "why did you take that awful stuff? Laudanum would have been less painful and so much surer!" —Chicago Tribune.

Ironmaking.

The first mention of ironmaking in Pennsylvania goes back to 1622. It is contained in a metrical composition entitled "A Short Description of Pennsylvania," by Richard Frame, which was printed and sold by William Bradford in Philadelphia in 1622. Frame says that at a certain place about some forty pound of iron had then been made.

The Earliest Lens.

The earliest known lens is one made of rock crystal unearthed by Lajard at Nioch. This lens, the size of which is to be measured by thousands of years, now lies in the British museum with its surface as bright as when it left the maker's hands. By the side of it are very recent specimens of lens which have been ruined by exposure to London's fogs and smoke.

The forests of North America in value and variety exceed those of any other continent.

IN MUNICIPAL COURT, ONIDA COUNTY, WIS. W. D. WILSON, JUDGE.

Notice is hereby given that a summons and return have been filed against you and your property garnished to satisfy the demand of E. C. Starnes against you, in the sum of \$100.00, with interest and costs. Now return your answer to the said summons, at the office of the Municipal Court, in the City of Rhinelander, Wisconsin, on or before the 1st day of November, 1901, at two o'clock in the afternoon. Judgment will be rendered against you and your property, and to pay the debt.

Dated this 31st day of October 1901.

E. C. STARNES, Plaintiff.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, LAND OFFICE AT WATKIN, WISCONSIN.

September 23, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register at Rhinelander, Wisconsin, on the 6th day of September 1902, to wit: Lot number seven (7) in Block twenty-two (22) of the second addition to the village of Rhinelander, Onida County, Wisconsin, according to the recorded plat.

Dated September 9, 1901.

S. KELLEY, Settler.

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Dated September 9, 1901.

S. KELLEY, Settler.

FORFEITURE SALE.

ONIDA COUNTY, WISCONSIN.

E. A. LILLIE, Sheriff.

Case J. Brown, Rosa B. Brown and Charles Christensen, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given, that pursuant to a judgment of foreclosure and sale, duly entered in the above entitled action on the 6th day of September 1901, the sale of the mortgaged premises described in said judgment, I shall on the 26th day of October 1901, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Rhinelander, in said county, offer for sale, and sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described premises to wit: Lot number seven (7) in Block twenty-two (22) of the second addition to the village of Rhinelander, Onida County, Wisconsin, according to the recorded plat.

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FORFEITURE SALE.

ONIDA COUNTY, WISCONSIN.

E. G. SAGER, Sheriff.

Case J. G. Cain, Steve M. Cain, C. H. Clifford and Mrs. C. H. Clifford, Defendants.

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Dated September 9, 1901.

S. KELLEY, Sheriff.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

MINNESOTA, St. Paul & South St. Marie Ry.

Atlantic Limited. 1:25 a.m. Daily.

Pacific Limited. 1:25 a.m. Daily.

Accommodation. 7:00 a.m. Dep. Sun. See time tables arrive and depart from C. & N. W. Ry. at St. Paul and St. Marie.

Close connections by Tomahawk, Eau Claire, Dodge, Marshfield, Monticello, Wisconsin, Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago and beyond and all points on Wisconsin Central Ry.

Pitts Ferry, Agent.

C. & N. W. Ry Time Table.

SOUTH BOUND DEPART.

No. 2-10:45 a.m. Daily, except Sunday.

No. 4-11:15 p.m. Daily, except Sunday.

No. 30-10:45 p.m. Sunday only.

NORTH BOUND ARRIVE.

No. 11-1:25 a.m. Daily, except Sunday.

No. 31-2:25 a.m. Daily, except Sunday.

No. 21-2:30 p.m. Sunday only.

H. C. BRIDGES, Asst. Supt.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

RHINELANDER LODGE No. 594, B. P. O. E. Regular meetings first and third Thursdays in each month. Meeting place in new K. O. T. M. rooms, Stevens street.

W. E. AUSTON, E. E. J. L. SELL, Sec.

FLAMBEAU LODGE No. 72, K. of P. Regular meetings every Friday. B. L. HODGE, J. K. G. K. and K. D. H. WALKER, C. C.

LAKEVIEW LODGE No. 17, K. O. T. M. Rhinelander. Regular meetings every alternate Wednesday, commencing August 22. P. A. ECKOW, Com. J. O. GREENWOOD, Record Keeper.

RHINELANDER LODGE No. 242, F. & A. M. Regular communications first and third Tuesdays of each month. J. A. TAYLOR, Sec. ARTHUR TAYLOR, W. M.

RHINELANDER CHAPTER No. 74, R. A. M. Regular communications every Friday. J. A. TAYLOR, Sec. M. H. RAYMOND, H. P.

LAKEVIEW LODGE No. 1742, W. M. of A. Rhinelander, Wis. Meetings every Tuesday night. Visitors accordingly by invitation. E. A. CHAPMAN, V. G. H. E. GARRICK, Clerk.

O. F. COURT JUANITA, 1972. Meetings at J. P. O. F. Hall second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. H. F. MARSHALL, C. E. M. E. STONE, R. E.

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